

# WAR CRY

CHRIST FOR THE WORLD

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA EAST NEWFOUNDLAND AND BERMUDA

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS:  
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST. LONDON, E.C.

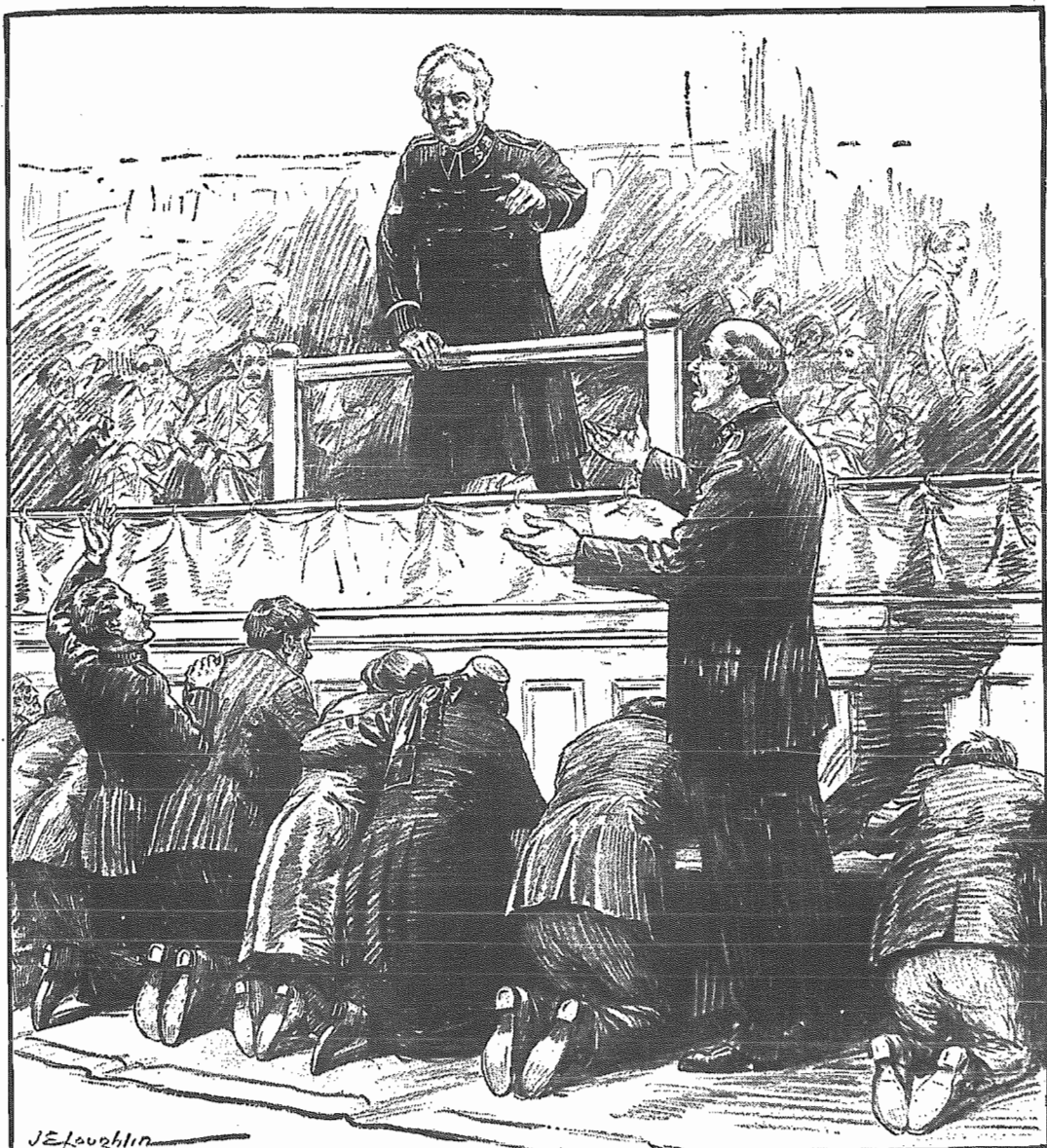
**WILLIAM BOOTH** Founder  
**BRAMWELL BOOTH** General

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS:  
JAMES AND ALBERT STS. TORONTO.

No. 2087 Price Five Cents.

TORONTO, OCTOBER 11th, 1924

CHARLES SOWTON, Commissioner



"I am going about the World calling upon Men to think of God's claims."—THE GENERAL



TELLING EXTRACTS  
BIBLICAL INSTRUCTION

# Flashes from the Lighthouse

## THE ETERNAL NOW AND YOU

A CHALLENGE WHICH MAY LEAD TO YOUR EVERLASTING PROFIT—PAUSE A MOMENT, THINK, DECIDE, ACT

### IS THE DEVIL DEAD?

There isn't a print of his cloven foot, or a fiery dart from his bow. To be found in earth or air to-day, for the world has voted it so.

But who is mixing the fatal draught that palsies heart and brain. And loads the bier of each passing year with ten hundred thousand slain?

Who blights the bloom of the land to-day with the fiery breath of Hell? If the Devil isn't, and never was, won't somebody rise and tell?

Who digs the steps of the toiling saint, and digs the pits for his feet?

Who sows the tares on the fields of time, wherever God sows His wheat?

The Devil is voted not to be, and of course the thing is true; But who is doing the kind of work that the Devil alone should do?

We are told that he does not go about as a roaring lion now;

But whom shall we hold responsible for the everlasting row

To be heard in home, in Church and State, to the earth's remotest bound,

If the Devil, by a unanimous vote, is nowhere to be found?

Won't somebody step to the front forthwith, and make his bow and show

How the frauds and cringes of a single day spring up? We want to know.

The Devil was fairly voted out, and of course the Devil's gone;

But simple people would like to know who carries his business on.

### THE TRANSLATION OF ELIJAH

THERE was a peculiar fitness in the manner of Elijah's departure from the earth. He had lived a whirlwind life and it was fitting that a whirlwind should carry him to heaven. His fiery career was symbolized by the flames of the celestial chariots that took him home. This was in striking contrast to the gentle and gradual levitation of the Saviour from the Mount of Olives. The translation of Elijah is also a testimony to the reality and locality of heaven. Rationalism may have its explanation, but faith recognizes the supernatural and perceives the chariot of fire. The eyes of Elijah are more trustworthy than the speculations of the sons of the prophets. Matt. 13:16.

"You'll never offend a person by returning a smile."

THE Editor is insistent; he wants a certain piece of "copy." Not that that is anything unusual, for he ever asks for more, and yet more, if it is good, hot writing, with plenty of bite and Salvation grip in it. "To-morrow?" we ask. "To-day!" is his reply.

We try to put it off by suggesting this afternoon. Back comes his answer—"Now." So now it must be. How human it is to put off till to-morrow what should be done to-day. Most of us have done this. There are some things which could be postponed without serious consequences—even the writing of this little article, perhaps, though we believe it is written at God's behest.

pardon from all sin right now.

May we become personal? Do you try to cover yourself with the cloak of respectability? Are you trying to deceive yourself by loudly declaring "I'm as good as anyone else?" Really it will not do. You may even point to some good deeds of your own; but that calls attention to man-made righteousness, when God can only re-



"Behold, now is the accepted time; Behold, now is the day of Salvation."

But when one comes to eternal matters, this moment—the very instant your eyes light on these words—is of supreme importance, for the step you decide to take ere you finish reading may seal your eternal destiny. The sinner may willfully neglect to listen to the voice of conscience. He may elect to pass over this sketched appeal and warning without giving it serious thought.

He may laugh to scorn the idea that it is necessary for him, in the midst of his work, to pause a moment to check his time-keeping with God's eternal NOW; still less may he think it imperative that he should cry for

cognize the righteousness of Jesus Christ. He it is who makes men right with God. If you try to stifle the workings of a conscience awakened by this cartoon, you will do so on your own responsibility and at your own risk. What a risk it is, and what terrible consequences may be the outcome!

God's Word is plain—"Now is the accepted time, now is the day of Salvation."

On the other hand you may decide to seek forgiveness here and now—if so, you shall find, even before you call, a pardoning God. Think! Decide! Act—Now!

### CLEAVING, OR STICKING TO

1. The believer should stick to God's testimonies.—Psa. 119:31.
2. Should become so identified with the Word that he would cleave to it, as did the hand of Eleazar, the son of Dotho, one of David's mighty men, to the sword.—2 Sam. 23:10.
3. He should cleave to the Lord.—Deut. 10:20; Acts 11:23.
4. A man should cleave unto his wife. No sanction in the Bible for divorce, save adultery. "Husbands, love your wives."—Gen. 2:24; Eph. 5:25.
5. The Lord sticketh closer than a loving brother.—Prov. 18:24.
6. So close that there will never be separation.—Job 41:17.
7. For disobedience, the Lord sendeth affliction upon His saints.—Psa. 38:2; Heb. 12:5-12.

### Under Death Sentence

HE came to sit on a bus, and giving a reluctant leg, and making a wrecked hand, and made perspiration stand in beads on his brow.

"They've done marvels of surgery with me," he said hoarsely, "but I can't go any further. And my wife's spring's about gone; may be minutes now. Be a run go if it happens on this bus, wouldn't it?"

"As well here as anywhere, if the rest is assured," replied the Salvationist, who sat by his side.

"Skipper, you're right," said nobody to grieve over me; and he leans to pull up. "I'm ready for the end now, because for me it would be the beginning—one of your ladies made me wise to this when I was in hospital in France, and I've kept short reckonings ever since. The doctor says I may run for two months, perhaps three, with care. I don't mind because I'm going home."

"Funny view one gets of that sort of thing," he continued, nodding at a queue before a cinema hall, "when one has only two weeks to go. It doesn't count a bit, and it has no appeal at all on me, though it used to be my one craze. If only those folks could see it from my point of view! And, of course, it is the point of view of us all. You may be gone before I get my call. So many of them."

Out of the month of the big soldier there comes to all a poignant reminder of life's uncertainty. He got ready. Have you?

If death should come suddenly to-day, what would it find you doing?

If the great Physician should examine your mind this hour, what would be the temperature of your Christian manhood and womanhood? What would be your feelings as the light of time faded into the dawn of Eternity?

If the Judge of the quick and the dead should place His thermometer in your mouth this minute, how would your conversation appear? What would be the standard of your thoughts and motives? What would be the temperature of your Christian manhood and womanhood? What would be your feelings as the light of time faded into the dawn of Eternity?

### A TEXT AND A STORY

"Be of good cheer: I have overcome the world."—John xvi. 33.

A TRAVELER was on a vessel that was caught by a terrible storm and carried irresistibly toward a rocky shore. Complete destruction seemed imminent. He crept up on deck to look round and there the worst. He saw the pilot huddled to the wheel and using all his might and nerve to hold the vessel off the rocks and steer it (erroneously) to safer water. While he stood watching, the pilot looked at him and smiled. It was little enough, but it completely reassured him. He went back to his room below with new confidence, saying to himself, "We shall come through. I saw the pilot smiling at me with confidence look on the smile on the face of the great Pilot in this strange rough sea in which we are sailing; we shall then do our work and carry our burdens with confidence, perhaps with joy."

# KING ALCOHOL IN THE HOME

WASTES RESOURCES, INTRODUCES EVIL AND MAKES IT A  
CHARNEL HOUSE OF DYING SOULS

ANYTHING which bears for good or for ill upon the home-life of a people is of supreme importance to every nation. A close acquaintance with the inner facts of experience among the working and peasant classes over a large part of the world, has brought an important body of information on this and kindred subjects to the Officers of The Salvation Army. This article is intended to present some of the principle conclusions at which we have arrived concerning the influence of strong drink upon the social life of the people, as that life is seen in their homes.

## DISSIPATES SUBSTANCE

First, let it be noticed that alcohol in the home dissipates and wastes the substance and material resources of the family.

Without giving any adequate return, it consumes what should be expended in necessities, especially for the children, the aged, and the sick. The extent to which it establishes itself as a supposed necessity, and then drives out what is all-important for the building up of vigorous physique and the preservation of health, is most astonishing. In times of scarcity and lack of employment the children's milk is cut off long before the parents' beer and spirits. The wage-earner will, to his great detriment, forego important food much more willingly than the portion of alcohol drink.

The use of strong drink is also, we find, the principal foe to thrift of all kinds. Even when early training has induced habits of thrift, and something has been accumulated by heads of families in the first years of housekeeping, the alcohol habit, once established, induces these reserves on the least excuse, and often with ruinous consequences.

## DISSOLVES VIGOR

Alcohol dissolves the vigor and spirit which make and keep the home a living factor. Nothing so quickly attacks all that is most attractive in home-

life as the desire for strong drink. It engenders selfishness; it fosters association totally alien and it is antagonistic to home influence; it leads to a fatal lack of interest in the home on the part both of men and women, and induces carelessness in its management.

Once these evils have entered any home, a weakening, which soon produces a total loss of respect for the children and of genuine regard in the parents, sets in. Because of this curse, tens of thousands of young people enter upon the serious affairs of life with all real affection for home shattered, and with all high ideals as to the homes they are to build up destroyed.

Alcohol tends to weaken and ultimately to overthrow the authority of the family, to the great injury of the children.

If the father, or what is even more dreadful, the mother—is seen to be a self-indulgent frequenter of the wineshop, or, WORSE STILL, IS QUIETLY DRINKING THE POISON IN SECRET, the young people instinctively lose the natural respect for such a father or mother. Their word ceases to be anything to them; their law loses its claim upon them. Their punishments are, in the children's eyes, transformed into brutal injustices. Little by little, and more and more, that righteous fear which was the beginning of wisdom in them is destroyed, and in their limited sphere they are degraded into neglecters and despisers of all authority.

Alcohol opens the door of the home to the most vicious forms of self-indulgence and impurity.

Strong drink incites appetite, changes the sweetest love of earth into hate, which, being denied, becomes hate, and carries men away into license and vice. It is the faithful ally of the basest nature.

Alcohol is the foe of all those sacred aims and purposes. Its use weakens the ability to discern between that which is evil and that which is good. It sets up false standards of duty and ambition; standards, that is, which are warped and dwarfed by the claims of indulgence.

## CONFUSES RIGHT AND WRONG

Alcohol confuses conscience until it calls right wrong and wrong right. It exalts present advantage, and dills the power of noble ambition. In short, alcohol is the handmaiden of the life of sensuality, of passion, of fleshly gratification, leading to the downfall and eventual destruction of the higher life of self-denial and sacrifice.

Once the drink habit is entrenched in the home, all those baneful antagonisms manifest themselves in a thousand ways. The children feel them; the grown youths and maidens suffer from them; the visitors and friends, the servants and attendants—if such there be—do not escape their influences, and the heads of the family receive back a further dreadful impetus on the way to moral atrophy and death. The home so degraded by drink, instead of a nursery of spiritual life and beauty, a charnel house of death or dying souls.

What will you do then toward keeping at bay this ruthless menace, which has estranged wives from husbands, husbands from wives and children from parents; which embitters hearts, warps minds and destroys vitality? Will you allow such a foe to return to jeopardize your own and your children's safety? By all means answer "No." Let your vote decide the

# KING ALCOHOL IN THE DOCK

A BOAST. AN INDICTMENT. A SENTENCE. AN IMPRESSIVE  
UNVEILING OF THE DESTROYER

HAVE you ever heard of me? I am the mightiest king that ever lived. Other kings have yielded to me as a child to its father. For me men have discarded honor, and women modesty. I destroy ambition, shame, priests, ruin statesmen, and degrade the genius, and still they like me! I fill insane asylums and prisons, house my subjects in hovels and feed them on husks, and still they like me! Fathers give me their sons, mothers their daughters; and maidens their loved ones, and beg me to stay. I set my seal on the fairest countenance of womanhood and blight and destroy young manhood. I degrade, I wrong, I defraud! The more I hurt the more I am sought. Judges yield to my power and advocates under my influence forget to plead; I allure, I deceive, and my subjects are my slaves. I am Satan's right-hand man; I serve him freely, cheerfully, and without pay, and yet even he is ashamed of me. Have you ever heard of me? I am KING ALCOHOL.

## AN INDICTMENT

Yes, King Alcohol! to our bitter sorrow we have heard of you. And to you we say, "It is about time you were deethroned; it is about time the people decided your fate and released the slaves of your alluring, deceptive spell. You are no new criminal; every civilization has had to combat you, deadly away, every generation has had its death toll of your victims. Down the corridor of age-long centuries enslaved, defrauded, suffering human beings have cried out for protection against you. Through your debauching, degenerating influence mighty conquerors have been vanquished, mighty empires have fallen. Your age-long history is one of shame and sorrow.

Of prolific disease, degradation and death, for you represent death and the powers of darkness and all that lives and thrives in darkness; death to individual life and happiness, death to all that makes for good character and worthy citizenship, death to the morality, national efficiency, and racial perpetuity, death to the world and God's people everywhere. It has been said of you, "Alcohol is the most body-destroying substance ever known."

"My people perish for lack of knowledge," says the Scriptures, and "the truth shall set my people free!"

Then will the people soon indeed be free! For in the null blaze of scientific research the true hideousness and tragic nature of King Alcohol stands clearly revealed and condemned. In the light of scientific truth regarding Alcohol's frenetic influences, in the light of truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth, the world will sentence and dethrone Alcohol as surely as day follows night. It is simply a matter of time; if our civilization is to endure we dare not let it live; alcohol being a racial horror must be eliminated and subtle, insidious factors that make for deterioration and degeneration of the race must be reduced to a minimum. It heeds not the groans of women and children, their tears are met with a grin. Under its iron heel men, women, and children are crushed, tortured, and done to death. Yet this diabolical creature lies in ambush and quotes Scripture to defend its nefarious business. To the devil with such hypocrisy!

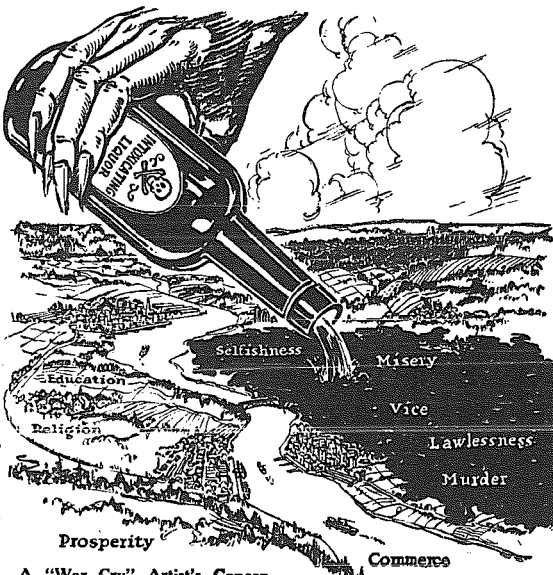
Its records are blacker than can be painted; it robs women and children, makes men brutes, breaks up homes, kills love, and fills our Inebriate Homes, Lunatic Asylums and Gaols, and therefore has no right to exist. King Alcohol was bequeathed to our generation; it must not be bequeathed to posterity.

In the light of the scientific knowledge we possess to-day we say to King Alcohol, "EXIT!" Your days are numbered, your sentence proclaimed, the day of your execution draws near. All your pleading, your prayers, your promises, your threats, your warnings, your appeals, your cunning, lying propaganda will avail you nothing. A reprieve cannot, will not be granted. The world has organized great campaigns against you. Politicians have endeavored to legislate for your control, but have given up in despair. You have exhausted the charity and patience of nearly all Christian reformers, but you persist in your devilish ways. Now the time has come when for the sake of your present victims, the youth in our midst, generations yet unborn, you must die, that Ontario may be rid of you—Forever!

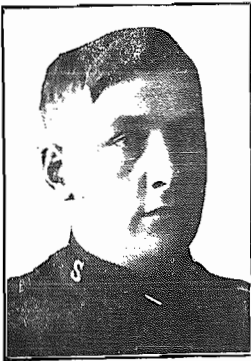
On the morning of the day of days—October 23rd—may men and women pray:

"Lord God of Hosts be with us yet  
Lest we forget, lest we forget."

And at eventide may each be able to say, "I have done something that shall take a heavy sorrow from the world's vast store—I can tonight look back across the span 'twixt dawn and dark and let my conscience say, 'Because I voted for my brother and the world is better that I've lived to-day, and if we both pray and work for the elimination of this cursed, wretched arch we may look confidently toward a happier country, where our children's children may live unslaved by this vice."



A "War Cry" Artist's Conception of What Liquor Does.



Ensign A. Chambers

# IN THE GARDEN DISTRICT

## A BRIEF REVIEW OF CONDITIONS AT NIAGARA FALLS---SKETCHES OF A NUMBER OF THE VETERAN LOCALS WHO LOYALLY ASSIST ENSIGN AND MRS. CHAMBERS

**S**ITUATED at the southeastern extremity of the Niagara Peninsula, and in a district which is known as the Garden of Canada, where grape vines, fruit orchards of peach, plum, apple and cherry flourish, the Niagara Falls Corps is located.

Ensign Alfred Chambers is the skipper of a body of Locals and Soldiers, and as one would wish to meet. He has only commanded the Corps since the last change, but results are already visible. He is a rugged personality and works systematically. His office tells its own tale. If his books reveal a taste for spiritual things, his office bespeaks a methodical man—a man who delights in law, order and system. There is a place for everything, and everything is in its place. Files for correspondence, such as "Answered," "Not Answered," "Special Efforts," "Enquiry," "Miscellaneous," etc., are all in neat array on the wall.

Not among the least of his qualifications is that of a public speaker, and in this endeavor he is greatly helped by the use of blackboard illustrations. Such books as "Chalk," "Picture truth" and "Blackboard efficiency" have been invaluable aids in this direction. But beyond everything else, the sincere interest of his whole life is an intense passion for the souls of those about him.

Were it not for his wife, perhaps it would be impossible to write in this vein of the Ensign. She is a devoted and loving helpmeet, whose ability and time are wholeheartedly given to the work. Mrs. Chambers hails from overseas and was one of the first converts in the great Argy, Scotland, awakening which many will remember. Four bonny boys help to keep things lively in the home circle.

The Corps has not always enjoyed its present prosperity, as Sister Mrs. Milforth can testify. She saw the re-opening of the work twenty-two years ago after the Corps had been closed for a considerable time. Mrs. Milforth was a consistent church-goer, but became greatly exercised on account of the lukewarmness of some members.

One day her husband told her of seeing a Salvationist selling tickets. A Toronto Band was coming to Niagara Falls to render a Musical Festival. Mrs. Milforth and her husband went to hear it, and she fell in love with The Army. Her friends subjected her to many sneers and she was openly snubbed by some. The climax came when, unbeknown to any other person, she asked the Officer (now Major Layman) to secure a bonnet for her. The bonnet duly arrived, but what a time she had with it. Three times she put it on and three times she took it off. At length, the victory was secured and she set out for the Meeting wearing it. She fancied that every passerby gazed at her and for that matter it would not have been strange had they done so, for our Comrade wore the first bonnet in Niagara Falls.

She rejoices in the knowledge that her life has been useful and although advancing age and ill-health prevent her from doing what she formerly did, she still plays an active part.

Bandman Alfred Galley, the bass drummer, is another "old timer." He was converted when The Army first commenced in Niagara Falls, about thirty years ago, but after it closed its doors he lost his experience.

The means of his restoration was rather singular. He was a carpenter and one day while working on the roof of a house he saw The Army Captain passing. "Hello, Hell-fire Jack," he called and bobbed out of sight. The same evening, chuckling over his little joke at the Officer's expense, he went to the Meeting in the Town Hall. The Captain mentioned the incident and Al Galley felt condemned. He whispered to his chum, "That's me he's talking about." Inwardly he craved forgiveness of God, and ultimately sought and secured Salvation.

Twenty-two years have passed since that experience, and the way has been anything but smooth. He was the door-keeper at one Meeting and had occasion to deal with two disturbers. They resented the interference and started a free-for-all rough-and-tumble outside the Hall. Alfred was forced to use his fists in self defence. A policeman happened on the scene and a summons was issued. At the trial which followed, Alfred Galley was exonerated and his aggressors punished. After the sentence of compulsory church attendance for one year.

A well-known figure among the young people is Sister Mrs. Mills, who occupies the position of Young People's Sergeant-Major. For nine years she has devotedly labored in their interests. She is now retiring on account of ill-health.

When Sister Mrs. Mills first "took the reins," there was only an average attendance of a half dozen. There are now sixty-five present each Sunday. But let us glance at a page or two of her life-story. Her father was a Methodist local preacher and because of this people thought she had no need of Salvation. She sat in many Meetings longing to give her heart to God, but received no encouragement. She eventually got saved at the age of sixteen, in the Methodist Church.

Her father liked The Army and once, when he was out of work, he moved to Burnley, England. For several days nothing was heard of him, but when the anxious family did discover him he was sitting on the platform in a Methodist Salvation Army Meeting in Burnley, with a smile of peace and joy illuminating his countenance.

The family never broke away from The Army's influence, although it was after her marriage that Sister Mrs. Mills became a Soldier. Not only has she been a loyal and devoted Salvationist, but she has also been an active and useful Local, as is very evident from her career. For one year she held the position of Corps Secretary previous to taking up the Young People's work.

An inconspicuous figure among Niagara's celebrities is Sister Mrs. Winterton, who is the champion "Cry" seller of the Corps. Her life has not been bathed in sunshine and song, rather has it been tinged with gloom and sorrow.

It will occasion no surprise that Sister Winterton is an ardent "War Cry" booster, when it is known that she was pointed to Christ as a result of an Officer delivering her a copy of the "Cry," adding a smile and a kind word. She was past fifty when this happened, and had never been to any church but that of the Roman Catholic faith. Sister Winterton, despite advancing years, sells fifty "War Cry's" every week.

Another comrade deserving of recognition is Corps Secretary Fred Mills. His first knowledge of The Army was in Mexborough, Yorkshire, forty-two years ago. His mother and oldest brother were both Salvationists. Their influence, coupled with a personal conviction, eventually led him to the Salvationist. The Secretary was present at the first Crystal Palace Demonstration held in London, England.

He has seen a little of the rough side of Army warfare and has tasted of the unpopularity which was the common lot of Salvationists at one time. Fresh in his memory is the occasion when he, with others, had to run for safety to escape a maddened, half-crazed mob. He was well acquainted with Sister Rosy Bannister, who was convicted several times for being drunk prior to her conversion.

The Secretary is happy in his work, and with Mrs. Mills, is proud to relate that their only daughter, Lieutenant Mills of Lansing, is fighting in the ranks of The Army as an Officer.

Corps Sergeant-Major Ernest Clark is a very modest, unassuming brother, but withal a man of God, whose eyes shine with tenderness when he talks of God and of His predestinal teachings. He is loved and respected as a good citizen, a true Salvationist, and a kind father. He does not rule with a rod of iron in his home, but nevertheless a happier little family would be very hard to find. If results count for anything—and they do—the home influence is emphasized when we state there are two of the family who are Officers in the Field, and another daughter is a Cadet in the present Session.

It was the result, indirectly, of his mother's godly influence and prayers that led him to Christ. As a lad, living a wild, irresponsible life, he was one day using some vile language when with startling suddenness a voice seemed to speak to him. On the evening of the same day, under deep conviction, he went to the Free Methodist Church. The text, "Except ye repent ye shall all likewise perish," brought fresh conviction, and that night he settled the issue—he was "born again."

In this case it was not the parents who led the children to The Army, but the children who led the parents. Attracted to the Meetings the children gave their hearts to God and then invited their parents. Eight years ago the father and mother followed in the footsteps of their offspring and became Blood and Fire Salvationists.

(Continued on page 5, column 1)



Mrs. Ensign Chambers



Sergeant-Major and Mrs. Clark and their family. Two are Officers and one is a Cadet in the Training Garrison



## IN THE GARDEN DISTRICT

(Continued from page 4)

A brief resume of the Corps activities reveals that:—The Corps Cadet Brigade, under Guardian Mrs. Clark, fulfils all obligations required of it. Three members have entered the Garrison during the last three years, and two are in the 1924-25 Session. They have formed among themselves a company of "Fire Brands," and pray for the success of every Meeting. Candidate Ada Clark has recently passed her bonus examination which entitles her to special concessions when entering the Garrison.

The Songster Brigade is only in an embryo state, having recently been formed, but already it is being used to good advantage in the Meetings.

The Band has been hard hit in various ways but now has a complement of fourteen players. Bandmaster White wields the baton. Two instruments have just been purchased and a set of second series music has been ordered. The outlook at present is very hopeful.

The Candidates, present and past, have cause to remember the Home League, for each one, when entering the Garrison, becomes the recipient of a lovely home-made quilt presented by the League members. Sister Mrs. Mills is the League Secretary, and Sister Mrs. Winterton, the Treasurer.

The Young People's work is thriving. There are nine Companies with an average attendance of sixty-five and a full staff of Locals. The feature of the Company Meeting is an Adult Bible Class.

A virile force in the Young People's corps is the Life-Saving Guard Troop which has been reorganized. Sister Mrs. White is the capable leader. Twenty-seven Guards recently paraded. They are a splendid type of girls, well disciplined and eager students of Guardcraft. Several church-going girls are amongst the number as well as Salvationists. Candidate Ada Clark is the Guard Chaplain.

Life-Saving Scout Leader King has a lively Troop of boys, nineteen of whom are enrolled.

## West Toronto Cadets Given Warm Send-off and Welcome

On Thursday evening, between eight and nine o'clock, strains of music were heard on Davisville Avenue, and a great crowd marched down the street, including representatives of the Lippincott, Lisgar, and Danforth Bands. Outside the Garrison they halted. The Bands played, the Lisgar Street Songsters led in the singing of consecration choruses, and Brigadier Burrows gave an earnest charge to the incoming Cadets, amongst whom was included one of his own girls.

Then the crowd swept into the Training Garrison, and for a time excitement ran high. A large number squeezed into the Lecture Hall, where Lieut-Colonel Bettridge spoke words of assurance as to the care that would be taken of the young people entrusted to him, and committed them to God in prayer. At last the warning-gong was sounded and gradually the crowd dispersed. Good-byes were said, some tears, no doubt, shed, and then fathers and mothers returned to homes that would seem strangely empty.

In the Garrison, the Men and Women Cadets were met by their respective Side Officers, and then settled down for their first night in the new surroundings—to dream, perhaps, of home and loved ones, or of future conquests for the King of

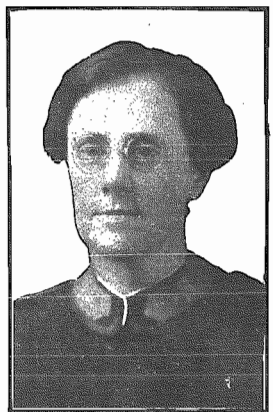


Colonel Otway, Major and Mrs. Byers, and members of the Montreal Men's Social Staff.



### A NEW DIVISIONAL COMMANDER

After many years of Field and Divisional work Staff-Captain Harold Ritchie has been appointed, Divisional Commander of the Sydney, C.B., Division. Both the Staff-Captain and Mrs. Ritchie are energetic Officers and we predict advance under their leadership.

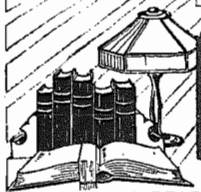


Ensign and Mrs. Curry, Secretary Mrs. Cruise, and the splendid League of Mercy attached to Hamilton I. Corps.

## OUR WEEKLY SERMONETTE

## THEN—and NOW

By ADJUTANT N. TRICKEY, Montreal



YOU SHOULD READ

## New Handbook of Salvation Army Doctrine

BY far from the least interesting pages in the estimation of many people, of the "Handbook of The Salvation Army Doctrine," will be the last nine which with the title "Ceremonials" constitute the Appendix to this book—so valuable to every Salvationist.

The Chapter so named carries a footnote which tells us that:

"Although The Army has long left behind all those minor questions of forms and ceremonies which have in the past been such a source of contention and confusion in the religious world. . . . In the earliest days of the Organization, for a period of years an experiment was tried by the Founder in the use and administration of some of these ceremonials. They were, however, found to be a source of disagreement, and therefore a weakness. Since no one would claim that any one, or all of these ceremonies were necessary to the Salvation of the soul, The Army left them behind and marched on with its work."

So much for the historical position affecting a phase of Army teaching and practice which has often been the subject of inquiry, and sometimes even of opposition.

As to the teaching itself and the authority upon which the practice is based, the reader is informed that the reasons for the non-observance of the Sacraments are sufficient, and include the fact that:

"The Religion of Jesus Christ is spiritual," and differs from the Jewish system, which consisted largely of outward ceremonies. The Kingdom of God is not meat and drink, but righteousness, and peace, and joy in the Holy Ghost." (Romans xiv. 17.)

A very careful exposition is given of the reasons for the non-observance by The Army of either of the Sacraments, and in reference to the one usually spoken of as "The Lord's Supper," concludes with the following words:

"The Salvation Army urges the importance of obeying the commands which it understands the Saviour have given at His Last Supper. That is, the Saviour told His followers to remember His death particularly in connection with their eating and drinking. This true Salvationists do—by frequent reference to Calvary in their speaking, singing, and conversation and regularly by their 'Grace' at meals, when they ask a blessing 'for Jesus' sake,' or when they use such words as:

We thank Thee, Lord, for this our food,

But more because of Jesus' Blood; Let manna to our souls be given, The Bread of Life sent down from Heaven.

"The Saviour said that His followers were spiritually to feed upon Him. This true Salvationists do, not by means of outward ceremony, but by coming direct to Jesus Himself."

"HANDBOOK OF DOCTRINE" can be secured at the Trade Department, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

"All the people gathered themselves together as one man into the street that was before the water gate."—Nehemiah 8: 1.

AS we read this story in the book of Nehemiah, we discover that a large crowd gathered together in the street, many of them hungry for the truth. Conditions in those days were much the same as they are to-day. The people of Nehemiah's time sought advice and help, and before the water gate the book of the law was read for their profit.

When our beloved Founder, the late General William Booth, stood on Mile End Waste, did he declare to the few who became associated with him, "We will go away to some little room, and there mingle our voices together in song?" Not so, his heart had been touched, the pangs of sorrow possessed by the degraded and desolate became his, and never once did he swerve from his great purpose. He lived to see myriads of the down-trodden of earth have their feet placed upon the solid Rock, and a new song put into their mouths.

OPEN-AIR.—Let us look again at the eager crowd referred to in the old Dispensation. They were in the Open-air, and Ezra, the Scribe, on his raised wooden platform, seized the opportunity during the great Feast of the Passover to unfold the scroll containing the Law of Moses. The Salvation Army might have still been a small mission band, secluded, and scarcely known, but through the multitudes being out on the streets, particularly in the summer season, mighty opportunities have been taken hold of; the man and woman without a church have thus been reached, and thousands of such have been converted.

SOLENN ASSEMBLY. (Nehemiah 8: 18.)—What a weeping and confessing of wrong-doing! In our Army Holiness Meetings light is revealed, tears of contrition shed, and lives are laid on the Altar for service and sacrifice.

PRaise MEETING.—This was a time of praise for God's goodness. How the people responded, acknowledging that He was the Giver of every blessing!

SALVATION MEETING.—There had been a breaking of laws and God's displeasure was shown, but the Lion of the Tribe of Judah would come, and He has since fulfilled His promise. "O boundless Salvation, deep ocean of love," is being sung in scores of languages, and guilty ones in every part of the world are made new creatures through the precious Blood of Jesus Christ.

SELF-DENIAL.—They gave yearly the third part of a shekel (Nehemiah 10: 32), and thus took part in actual self-denial. Salvationists believe in the tithing system, and thus systematically help the cause, besides presenting special gifts at various seasons.

HARVEST THANKSGIVING.—They brought as a thank-offering of their firstfruits; trees, herbs, flocks, etc. (Nehemiah 10: 35). This is the time of the year when Salvationists everywhere join in Harvest Festival celebrations.

DEDICATION.—The wall which had been rebuilt was dedicated (Nehemiah 12: 27). To-day our children, our buildings, our Candidates, our Missionaries, and our own lives are dedicated for service.

LOCAL OFFICERS.—Some were appointed as overseers, and some treasurers to take care of the offering (Nehemiah 12: 44). All over the world devoted men and women are appointed in our ranks to look after the gifts of the Soldiers and general public.

BANDS.—At the dedication of the wall there were cymbals, harps, trumpets, etc. (Nehemiah 12: 27; 35). The Salvation Army started with crude drums, but music has so developed until there are thousands of Bandsmen in the world to-day.

SONGSTERS.—Many of those who took part in the solemn assembly were singers (Nehemiah 10: 28). Songsters are organized to help in the services of The Army to-day.

CANDIDATES.—A long list is given of those who volunteered to take appointments. Some were to dwell in Jerusalem, the Holy City, and others in towns and villages with their chiefs and rulers of divisions (Nehemiah 11). Many young people are responding to the call for Candidates, but the cry is, more are needed!

SOCIAL AGENCIES.—The people were told to send a portion unto them for whom nothing was prepared (Nehemiah 8: 10). Think of our world-wide social agencies.

One is impressed with the similarity of the methods of that day, and those used by The Army to-day. Just as surely as there were eager crowds seeking for light and longing for help, so we have them on every hand to-day. With our methods and the opportunity which is ours, shall we not go on until thousands more are reached, and brought into the ranks of the Redeemed?



AND PONDER THE

## Keep Up The Fire

WHETHER heat is a "lack of cold or cold is a lack of heat" is a question we must turn to the scientist. One thing is apparent to the plainest among us, that when things are cold it takes a great deal of effort to warm them up. It is much easier to keep things hot than it is to heat them up from the cold.

It is much easier, and better, to keep hot at it all the time to Salvation warfare than it is to let the day go out all the week and then begin to stoke up on Sunday morning with the idea that good working temperature can be raised by Sunday night.

This is a principle of which there can be found plenty of illustrations round about us at all seasons of the year, and it is one which has a direct and important bearing upon all efforts during the coming Fall and Winter. Keep the fires burning all the time!

## Mystery and Simplicity

WHAT mystery people often make out of simplicity! We have a particular instance of this in regard to saving faith. What worry and perplexity on the subject are experienced by those who actually practise just this kind of faith every day of their lives without a thought! What struggling is gone through in attempts to do in this connection what is effectually done over and over again without effort in a thousand others!

This perplexity has been greatly added to by the people who make "only believe" their fetish, and set out faith as some wonderfully mysterious power apart from works.

"Faith without works is dead." Salvation is not to be had by merely working up some mental picture of the death of Christ and fixing the mind upon it in some idealistic and ecstatic fashion that is as difficult to describe as it is to experience. —New York "War Cry."

## When Thou Art Near

When Thou art near me, Sorrow seems to fly. And then I think, as well I may, That on this earth there is no More blessed than I.

But when Thou leavest me Doubts and fears arise. And darkness reigns, Where all before was light. The sunshine of my soul Is in those eyes. And when they leave me All the world is night.

But when Thou art near me, Sorrow seems to fly. And then I feel, as well I may, That on this earth there dwells not one So blest as I.

## WHEN BABY CAME

**A** SALVATION Army Maternity Nurse has little opportunity to go back to see the fruits which spring from her seed-sowing. But sometimes she gets a peep.

Five months after talking and praying with a young mother while she washed the baby an Officer nurse met that baby out for a ride with its infant cousin. The pram was pushed by an auntie, who at once recognized the nurse, and told her that her little patient was dying.

When the Officer visited the dying nurse she said: "I have no dread; I'm quite ready to die! I look back on the time when baby came and sister B—attended to me. When she knelt down to pray I felt that God came to me and I decided to live a new life, and things have been different ever since."

## WHY HE KNEW

**A** SALVATIONIST, returning home from work in the coat-pit, tackled his fellow traveler in the railway carriage about his soul by the direct question, "Are you converted? If not, God can save you now!"

"Hat!" exclaimed the man, "I bet ten dollars to a nickel that you are a Salvationist."

"Yes, you are right," said our Comrade, "but how did you know?"

"Because," came the reply, "you are the only people who go for people in this fashion. I never got this kind of personal talk from anybody but a Salvationist."

More conversation followed, and finally our Comrade had the joy of meeting with the man in the railway compartment and pointing him to God.

Salvationists, never apologize to the sinner for going straight for his soul. It is your God-given business to do so!

## THE JOKER OUTWITTED

**SEEMING** the Captain standing at the street corner, waiting for the time to arrive for the Open-air Meeting, one of a gang of four lads said, by way of a joke, "Are you going to give your heart to God tonight, Captain?"

The Officer, walking over to the laughing lads said, "It's about time you all came to God. You should hurry up, or you may be too late!"

All night the lad who had called out by tossing on his bed, convicted of sin, and as soon as daylight dawned he dressed and went to the Officers' Quarters. The Captain, being roused, came downstairs. Letting the lad in, he led him to Christ.

Within a month the three other lads were converted, and all to-day are zealous Salvationists.

## WALLS HAVE EARS

**HAPPY JACK,** in accordance with his plan when "War Cry" selling, was praying at the house of one of his customers.

Next door lived a girl who was very heart-broken and frivolous—the only girl she made of "being religious" was by her attendance at church on Sunday! That, she considered, was quite sufficient.

Hearing, through the wall of the house, the Herald's prayer, she altered her opinion, and was set longing for some substantial kind of religion, and she determined that at the first opportunity she would go to The Army.

She went, and after several visits became converted, commenced to wear uniform, and became an Officer.

# WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO SIN?

IT'S A POISONING OF LIFE'S CURRENTS :: A TREACHERY TO ALL WHO DABBLE WITH IT

**HAVE** you heard anything about sin lately? It seems to us a long time since we ran across the word sin in our reading—except in such reading of the Bible as we have done. It seems a longer time since we listened to a discourse on sin.

Has sin become unfashionable, or unscientific, or what has happened to sin?

A newspaper man set us thinking about it. He had been riding on a street car, and had drifted into conversation with an old lady who was seated beside him. She proved to be a nimble-minded and intelligent old lady, abreast of current events and interested in the way her world was moving. Inevitably the notorious murder case then pending was discussed, and presently the old lady said:

"If folks were half as much afraid of sin these days

as they are of microbes, this would be a better and happier world."

The newspaper man was startled. He looked at the old lady. Certainly she had said "sin," but was it possible she had said it seriously? His conception of sin was something his grandfather prayed about, but up-to-date people joked about. There was no sign of mirth on the old lady's face. She appeared to be in deadly earnest. Seemingly sin to her meant something quite as terrible and deadly as smallpox or flu. Her companion was so deeply impressed he came into the office to talk it over.

We think the old lady is right. We think she implied a criticism of our time which is justified by facts, and emphasized an attitude of mind which is stupid and dangerous. We agree with her that there would be a brighter outlook for the welfare and content of the world if modern men and women showed a little less unconcern about sin.

The tendency of our time has been along two lines: First, to make sin an attractive and interesting thing; to put it up in easily accessible form for youth; to take away all the barriers and sermons, and recognize it hospitably in respectable society. Second, to explain away and eliminate all individual responsibility for committing sin.

He who gets away with it is smart, clever, daring and successful. He who gets caught in it is unfortunate, a victim of circumstances, a creature of environment, a product of heredity. He is explained sympathetically in terms of complexes, neuroses and phantasies. It appears that the universe has conspired to make him do an evil thing.

Somebody should write a book on "How to Sin Successfully," or on "Sin as a Fine Art," for, as a matter of fact, the only sin which seems generally recognized to-day is the sin of sinning clumsily or inartistically—of being inept and gross and messy about it.

Sin is a thing to play with, an experiment in sensations, a means of titillation and thrill. It has its risks; one may get hurt; one may be embarrassed; but—"The vagues of sin is death!"

That is melodrama, good enough for The Salvation Army, perhaps, but nonsense to the modern mind.

Even more absurd is the notion that sin is an offense against God. That is religion, and old-fashioned religion. Nevertheless we agree with the lady on the street car that this sort of easy thinking about sin, this attitude of mind which has banished, to all practical intents, the fear of sin from our present-day life, and has almost banished the short, stinging little word from our vocabularies, is not making for man's moral health or instilling good and happiness. We need to get back into the thought and conscience of men the fact that sin is a wrongdoing of life, a

poisoning of its currents, a dislocation of its framework, from which the consequences are vastly greater than the mere temporary pleasure or pain, or mingling of both, which come to the sinner. Sin is an act of sabotage against the order of the universe, a betraying of the race.

Sin is treachery to yourself and to your fellow, whether it be the open active doing of the thing you know in your heart to be wrong, or merely the failure to co-operate fully in the realization of the possibilities for good which abound in the world, and which are the true indication of life's purpose. And the wages of sin is death, as it has ever been the wage of the traitor. And the accounting for sin must be with God, whose plan for life it is which sin has betrayed.

Nor will all the metaphysics, or all the explanations, and mitigations of

psychiatrists, either wipe out the actuality of sin or lift from you the burden of responsibility—a of guilt—for your own sin. After all is said and done, you know that certain things are evil. Your intelligence calls them evil because there is something in you that rises in opposition to them. That recognition of their character—that protest of your human inheritance against what experience has proved to be a betrayal of the best interests of humanity; that protest of your divine inheritance against what the soul knows to be treachery to God's program—this is the clear and inescapable establishing of your personal responsibility, from which no philosopher, theologian or scientist can absolve you.

But it is more

than that, it is the proof that there is in you that which is opposed to evil; that which, strengthened and encouraged, will fight and conquer it; that which will restore to you the lost likeness of God and the lost privilege and power of God's sons. How stupid is that indifference to the treason of sin which loses to men so great an inheritance.

So William Morris sang:

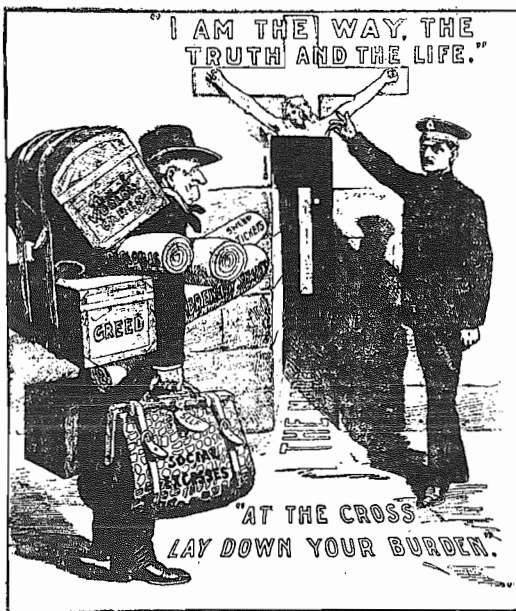
"When thou hearest the fool rejoicing, and he saith, 'It is over and past, And the wrong was better than right, and hate turns into love at the last, And we strove for nothing at all, and the Gods are fallen asleep, For so good is the world agrowing, that the evil good shall reap,' Then loosen thy sword in the scabbard and settle the helm on thy head, For men betrayed are mighty, and great are wrongfully dead."

—Chicago "Evening Post."

The Salvation Army teaches that man is born with an inclination or tendency to evil. His heart is wrong; he prefers his own way to God's way. This depravity, or disposition to sin, affects every part of man's being, and it renders man unable, by his own efforts, to deliver himself.

It also emphasizes that the Salvation of God will deliver man from his sin immediately he confesses it. A thorough repentance brings complete forgiveness. The converted soul receives from the Holy Spirit new power to do right, instead of being under the power of sin as formerly. The love of God and goodness replaces his former love of sin.

The only hope for the sinner is Christ. Salvation is his remedy and nothing short will keep him clean. Are you enjoying freedom from sin?



# THE WAR CRY

OFFICIAL ORGAN  
The Salvation Army  
IN CANADA EAST  
NEWFOUNDLAND  
AND BERMUDA  
General-  
WILLIAM BOOTH  
General-  
ABRAHAM BOOTH  
INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS  
LONDON, ENGLAND

Territorial Commander  
Commissioner CHARLES SOWTON  
James and Albert Streets, Toronto

All Editorial Communications should be addressed to the Editor.

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES:** A copy of The War Cry (including the Special Easter and Christmas issues) will be mailed to any address in Canada for twelve months for the sum of \$2.50, prepaid.

## OFFICIAL GAZETTE

(By Authority of the General)

### Promotions—

To be Staff-Captain:

Adjutant F. Beer, Finance Department, T.H.Q.

Adjutant J. Ritchie, Hamilton D.H.Q.

To be Ensign:

Captain Irene Brown, Bedford Park.

Admitted to the Long Service Order—

Major J. Calvert, T.H.Q.  
Commandant Mrs. Adams (Retired).

**CHARLES SOWTON,**  
Commissioner.

## UNITED SOLDIERS' MEETING

COMMISSIONER AND MRS. SOWTON GIVE TIMELY ADDRESSES

THE Commissioner, assisted by Mrs. Sowton, the Chief Secretary, and other leading Officers, met the Soldiers of Toronto East Division in Riverdale Citadel on Tuesday, September 30th.

The night was damp and cold and distinctly averse to a great turnout, but the Hall was thoroughly filled and an excellent spirit prevailed.

The all-absorbing theme—Congress—lay heavily upon the Commissioner's heart, and in a preliminary talk he gave a resume of the events as it is expected they will transpire during the General's visit. He then sought to impress the comrades with the necessity of individual co-operation. "Not only must we plan," said he, "but we must pray."

Other Salvation Army matters were reviewed, and it was with much satisfaction that advances in the Territory could be recorded. The post-war commitments, relative to property erections, the Commissioner stated, were almost concluded, and new ventures were now in hand.

Mrs. Commissioner Sowton gave a telling address on the evils of drink and the duty devolving upon all Salvationists in the coming Plebiscite. The authoritative statements which Mrs. Sowton made proved the efficacy of our present prohibitory legislation in contrast to the inefficiency of Government control of liquor in some other Provinces.

The Commissioner's final message was a straightforward talk on uprightness and separation from the world. His words found an echo of approval in the hearts of his hearers. Colonel Powley closed the Meeting with prayer.

# COMMISSIONER & MRS. SOWTON

EXTEND WELCOME TO EIGHTY-TWO CADETS  
IN THE TORONTO TEMPLE

## SEASONS OF UPLIFT—DEVIL-ROUTING PRAYER BATTLE WITH TWENTY SEEKERS

TORONTO SALVATIONISTS are favored with a number of outstanding events in the course of a year, and prominent amongst the "milestones" is the Sunday when the new Season of Cadets is welcomed. The indomitable spirit of the new batch, their unvarnished abandonment to any reasonable demand, cheery countenances, happy dispositions and an easy adaptation to the discipline of Garrison life, all helped to spread abroad a contagious atmosphere.

The eighty-two Cadets—fifty-three women and twenty-nine men—welcomed last Lord's day at the Toronto Temple in three breezy Meetings with Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton, the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Powley, on the bridge, created a buoyancy that electrified the congregations, which were very large in spite of heavy rain. That the "do and dare" of the Cadets for the Kingdom of Jesus Christ might be exemplified by many timid comrades is the wish of their Leaders and themselves alike.

Amongst them one finds the erstwhile book-keeper, vying with a son of the soil to attain the spiritual loftiness so essential to the life of a soul-winner, while to witness them fishing in Prayer Meeting, singing, or responding to some pungent remark, is to be convinced that members of the 1924-25 Session are alive to their privileges.

Lieut.-Colonel Clark, of I.H.Q., added zest to the day's Campaign with a couple of helpful addresses, while Adjutant Adams, Side Officer for the Men Cadets, extolled the sacrifice of Jesus Christ in the night Meeting.

Commissioner Sowton gave three pointed addresses and in each there was a loud clasp suited to the occasion. In the Holiness Meeting he referred to burning hearts making wailing feet, and the great need of messengers in God's vineyard. A Bible miracle was the basis of his afternoon address and his telling remarks upon the character involved were equally applicable to veterans in the cause as well as to those who face a new career.

Following the Commissioner in the afternoon Meeting, Cadet representatives from each Division spoke a few words. Those selected to speak in this capacity were: Toronto East, Cadet Huson; Toronto West, Cadet Dearman; Hamilton—the Division to send in the largest number of Cadets, Cadet Lorimer; London, Cadet Carterson; Windsor, Cadet Parsons; North Bay, Cadet Snyder; Ottawa, Cadet Mason; Montreal, Cadet Wells; St. John, Cadet Charlton; Halifax, Cadet Locke; Sydney, Cadet Tilley, and Cadet McCaffrey of the Toronto Temple.

Each Cadet did well, and after ten months in training the Territory should be enriched by a number of convincing speakers.

Lieut.-Colonel Bettridge congratulated the Cadets who had spoken and then assured the parents, of the desire possessed by the Training Gar-

risson Staff and himself to thoroughly train those under their charge, and to look after physical and spiritual necessities.

That the Cadets were active Soldiers prior to Training entry will be gleaned from the following:—Corps Cadets, women, fifty-one; men, twenty-four; Songsters, women, thirty-three; men, eight; Bandmen, twenty-one, and seven women also became efficient instrumentalists. Company Guards, women, forty-one; men, fourteen; Young People's Locals, women, eighteen; and men ten. Now is the time for volunteers to fill these important positions.

At each Meeting the Cadets formed a Songster Brigade and sang in a heart-moving fashion, while two rendered a duet in the afternoon, and at night one soloed.

The Cadets speak of leadership, of advance in the Master's vineyard, of a readiness to adorn the doctrine of true disciples and of a willingness to fully interpret the wishes of their Leaders. God bless them and their parents who have willingly given them up for service or sacrifice—anywhere.

"Would Jesus have the sinner die?" was the first healthy note to sinner and backslider alike in the final Meeting of the day. Then Mrs. Colonel Powley thanked God for the emphatic truth, "They that seek shall find," while the Temple Songsters sang about a Saviour shedding His Blood for all. Following these conscious urgings came the wonderful truth, read by Mrs. Sowton, from God's Word, "Ho, every one that thirsteth, come . . ."

The Commissioner lifted high the almost forgotten doctrine of restitution—not merely regarding money, but the robbing of character and the bruising of hearts. Nor were his colloquial utterances more admirable than the courtesies and softness of heart which appeared in his warnings to the unregenerate.

Lieut.-Colonels Adby and Bettridge led the Prayer Meeting battle, and one by one the seekers wended their way to the penitent's bench. Interest did not flag, rather did it evolve into indescribable enthusiasm. Thunders "Amons" and "Hallelujahs!" punctuated the prayers, while chorus singing and the raising of hands became a significant part of worship. Cadets and veterans caught the old-time Salvation Army spirit, and the Temple has not witnessed such a soul-filling and devil-routing Meeting for as long a time as it has at least.

Before the final note of joy ascended to Heaven, twenty had claimed victory.

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Bettridge, and the Training Garrison Staff, led weary strangers in ever-growing Toronto, homeward after their first Sunday at the "Hut"—tired in body yet possessing ebullient spirits resulting from a consciousness of obedience to God. The Sunday augurs well for future days, and as the Principal remarked they impress one as being "a bonny lot."

# TERRITORIAL Tersities

ON Thursday evening, in the Chamber of all T.H.Q. Officers and Staff, the Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton, it was the official and joyous gathering and a season of happiness and inspiration. Brigadier Green, Brigadier and Mrs. Crisler, Mrs. Field, Mrs. McCas each spoke. Brigadier Pinchen, the new Recorder Secretary for Emigration, the new Recorder and Major Calvert were also present.

Mrs. Commissioner Sowton has been very active in championing the cause of prohibition and in this connection has spoken in several women's meetings, urging all eligible voters to take practical interest in the Plebiscite.

Mrs. Colonel Friedrich, wife of the Chief Secretary for Germany, recently visited the Territorial Headquarters, where she met the Commissioner and his wife, and had many interesting acquaintances with other Officers and Leaders. In a sister of Mrs. Brigadier Tudge. She is now en route to Germany.

## PUBLIC HOLINESS MEETING

COMMISSIONER MAPP will conduct a Holiness Meeting in the Temple, on Sunday, October 12th, at 11

from Australia, where she has been visiting her son.

Brigadier Tudge, International Inspector for Immigration, has returned from England, where he was engaged in affairs connected with the Department.

Brigadier Southall represented the Salvation Army at the coronation of the city in honor of His Majesty King George VI. He was a member of the British Parliamentary, which was held at the King Edward Hotel.

An enquiry case was located by Captain Parnell at Milwau with twenty-five minutes after receiving the communication from T.H.Q.

The following paragraph appeared recently in the Stratford "Beacon-Herald": "In order that he might visit his dying mother, William Henry Clark, who was serving a 12-month term at Bordeaux in non-support, was released through the efforts of the Salvation Army some months before his term had been completed."

Statistics reveal that the fiscal year just concluded has been the most prosperous on record for this Territory.

Mrs. Adjutant Atkinson, of Woodville Immigration Lodge, Toronto, has been for several years a most considerably improved. Ensign Sherwood, of Bermuda, is still very poorly and has been under the treatment of the Army, proved as successful as was hoped. He member these Comrades at the Time of Grace.

## JOIN 'THE MARCH

In connection with the Parade on Saturday, Oct. 11th, every Comrade is requested to be ready to march from Queen's Park to the City Hall at 3 p.m.

**NO SIGHTSEERS—ALL PARADERS!**

Mrs. Field-Major Wiseman, of Battle 1, Corps, was a recent visitor at Both Field-Major and Mrs. Wiseman have served in the Canadian Territory.

The Simcoe Citadel is undergoing renovations which it is estimated will cost about \$4,000. The Property Staff has also agreed to a scheme for the completion of the Junior Hall at Cambridge, N.B.

Major Wright has a selection of theological works which are being sold cheaply. He will welcome anyone, address 341 University Street, Toronto.

Mrs. Staff-Captain McElhinney is anxious to secure the words and music of "How can I live without Jesus?" minister, who is now a missionary, converted in an Army Meeting as a result of this song and is now giving using it himself.

# THE GENERAL

will lay the Cornerstone  
of Toronto 1's New Citadel

on

MONDAY, OCTOBER 13th, at 3 p.m.



# Final Notes



**ABOUT THE COMING CONGRESS**

## Spectacular Note

The Congress will open on Friday, **OCTOBER 10th**, with  
**A PAGEANT OF SALVATION ARMY ACTIVITIES**

There will be an unusual and brilliant display of Salvation Army methods of work among the Young People, the Heathen, etc.

**THE GENERAL** will deliver an Address

Place: **THE ARENA** :—: Admission: **FREE**  
Time: 7-30 p.m.—Doors open at 6-30 p.m.

## Processional Note

On Saturday Afternoon, **OCTOBER 11th**, there will be

### A SALVATIONIST PROCESSION

The March is to leave Queen's Park at 3 p.m. and proceed to the City Hall, where

**A CIVIC WELCOME**

Will be tendered **THE GENERAL** at 4 p.m.

## Council Note

On Saturday Evening, **OCTOBER 11th**,

### SOLDIERS ∴ RECRUITS ∴ EX-SOLDIERS

will be privileged to meet **THE GENERAL** in Council.  
Secure admission ticket from your Corps Officer.

Place: **MASSEY HALL** :—: Time 7 p.m.

## Holiness Note

On Sunday Morning, **OCTOBER 12th**,

### SOLDIERS AND RECRUITS ONLY

are invited to attend a Holiness Meeting, led by **THE GENERAL**.  
Place: **MASSEY HALL** :—: Time: 10-30 a.m.

(A Public Holiness Meeting will be conducted in the Temple by Commissioner Mapp, at 11 a.m.)

## Lecture Note

On Sunday Afternoon, **OCTOBER 12th**,  
**THE GENERAL** will deliver a lecture entitled,

### "ORIGIN AND DEVELOPMENT OF THE SALVATION ARMY"

His Honor the Lieut.-Governor will preside.

Place: **MASSEY HALL** :—: Time: 3 p.m.

## Salvation Note

On Sunday Night, **OCTOBER 12th**,

### A GREAT BATTLE FOR SOULS

will be led by **THE GENERAL**.

(An Overflow Meeting will be held in The Temple, Colonel Cloud conducting).

Place: **MASSEY HALL** :—: Time 6-30 p.m.

## Progressive Note

On Monday, **OCTOBER 13th**, **THE GENERAL** will

### LAY THE CORNERSTONE

of Toronto's New Citadel.

Special significance is attached to this event, the Corps concerned being the parent of Toronto's twenty-three Corps. It was opened in 1882

Place: Cor. Queen and Tecumseh :—: Time: 3 p.m.

## Missionary Note

The Congress finale will be

### A MISSIONARY DEMONSTRATION

A special Address will be delivered by **THE GENERAL**.  
Place: **MASSEY HALL** :—: Time 7-30 p.m.

Lieut.-Colonel Perera, a Cingalese Officer, will take part.

## PROGRESS IN HUNGARY SOULS SAVED IN EVERY MEETING

**E**NCOURAGING progress is being made in Hungary. The Army's latest battlefields, where Lieut.-Colonel Rohateln commenced operations only a few weeks ago.

In Budapest crowds of people attend the Meetings, in every one of which seekers make their way to the mercy-seat. During last week FORTY-SEVEN captures were made. A Meeting for recent Converts was attended by over one hundred Comrades.

A large number of workless seek The Army's help, while employers of labor frequently ring-up Headquarters on the phone asking for workpeople. In this way alone employment was found during the week for 153 men. The Hungarian "War Cry" is selling well, the circulation of the latest issue reaching 25,000. Some of the newly-enrolled Soldiers, during a recent week, went "War Cry" booming outside Budapest, and disposed of 6,000 copies.

## "TRIAL" OF STRONG DRINK

**A** WEEK'S Anti-Drink Campaign was recently held at Seoul J. Korea. Special Open-air Meetings were agreed to by the authorities, so that Soldiers, Cadets, and Officers, held rousing bombardments. Each comrade wore a yellow, red, and blue sash, on which was written an appropriate message. The indoor Meetings were largely attended, and SIXTY-ONE people, many of them drink-slaves, sought Salvation. The final Meeting took the form of a "trial" of strong drink. The Territorial Commander was in charge, although the chief part fell to the Local Officers and Soldiers, some of whom had been delivered from his hateful bondage.

A third Corps recently opened in Seoul is situated in a thickly-populated district of the city, and the Meetings already held have attracted great crowds.

At one of the first Open-air Meetings at Chemulpo, the port of Seoul, about a thousand people listened to the message of Salvation. Hundreds followed the little procession to the Hall, and at the close of an enthusiastic Meeting EIGHT men knelt at the mercy-seat.

## WOMEN'S INSTITUTE

**B**EFORE a distinguished company of Army friends Lady Fuller, wife of the Premier of New South Wales, recently opened a Young Women's Hostel and Institute in Sydney, Australia.

The Meeting was conducted by Commissioner Whatmore, who explained that the new building had become a necessity because the existing premises for young women were far too small to accommodate those who wished to reside under The Army's roof. Designed specially to meet the requirements of young business girls who are away from home, the Hostel has accommodation for 130 boarders; on the ground floor are extensive dining and sitting-rooms, while each of the bedroom floors has its own bathroom.

## THE JAPANESE EARTHQUAKE

**T**HE anniversary of the Japanese earthquake and its disastrous progress recalls the heroic efforts made by Salvationists in Japan under the inspiring leadership of Commissioner Eadie, to afford help to the stricken—efforts which will ever be remembered by the grateful people of the Mikado's kingdom. It will also be recalled that the Army lost several Comrades. Officers included Brigadier Sashida and Staff-Captain Sakai, through the catastrophe.

# NEW SALVATION CENTRE IMPOSING COMMEMORATIVE HALL OPENED AT BATALA BY LIEUT.-COMMISSIONER TOFT—108 SEEKERS FIRST WEEK-END

**T**HE opening of the Booth-Tucker Hall at Batala, in the Northern Punjab, was made the occasion for a striking demonstration of The Army's vitality, and of the Salvationists' love for their old-time and honored leader. It was singularly appropriate (writes Brigadier Hancock, Chief Secretary of the Northern Territory) that the building, bearing Commissioner Booth-Tucker's name,

Chaudari Ram Datta, who was supported by the District Munsiff, the President of the Municipal Committee, the Deputy Chairman of the District Board, and a large number of Hindu and Mohammedan gentlemen. Lieut.-Commissioner Jai Kumar (Toft), the Territorial Commander, gave, from the verandah of the Hall—which served as an excellent platform—a forceful address.

## KEEP ON BELIEVING



If all were easy, if all were bright,  
Where would the Cross be? Where  
would the fight?  
But in the hardness, God gives to you  
Chances of proving that you are true.  
  
God is your Wisdom, God is your  
Might.  
God's ever near you, guiding you right;

He understands you, knows all you  
need;  
Trusting in Him you'll surely succeed.  
  
Let us press on, then, never despair,  
Live above feeling, victory's there;  
Jesus can keep us so near to Him,  
That never more our faith shall grow  
dim.

should be situated in the busy commercial centre of the extensive Gurdaspur District, for it was there that he was so well-known and is still so truly loved.

What a day of rejoicing it was! The rains had fallen heavily during the previous few weeks, and had somewhat retarded the completion of the Hall, but the opening day dawned fair and bright. Officers and Soldiers from the out-stations continued to arrive from early morning, and for hours before the scheduled time for the opening, the Compound presented a wonderful sight. It was a "C.P." on a small scale! Comrades heartily greeted each other, and the sound of singing and rejoicing filled the air.

The severing of the ribbon which extended from one side of the wide doors to the other, was performed by the Tahsildar Sahib at Batala, Mr.

Following Sunday's dedicatory Meetings the Commissioner met the Officers, on Monday, for Councils, and in the final public Meeting made a strong plea for the conversion of the children. "Bring them to your Mother's knee," he cried, "or get them under some tree and tell them of Jesus." Seventy-seven adults and thirty-one young people knelt at the mercy-seat.

Northern India may feel justly proud of her first Central Hall. Its verandah and its imposing frontage make it an ideal Salvation Army Hall. Inlaid in the wall facing the entrance and crowning the spacious platform are beautiful crests; while over the pentent-form is written, in Urdu character, the translation of the words, "To the uttermost He saves!"

**L**IEUT.-COMMISSIONER and Mrs. Horakine of Western India, celebrated the fortieth anniversary of their wedding by a special day of Officers' Councils in Bombay.

Lieut.-Commissioner Peyron has just concluded a fortnight's campaign at Les Blandons. The meetings have been attended by much blessing, and many souls have been saved. One young man testified in public in a subsequent Meeting, "I was a thief, a liar, a debauchee; now I am entirely changed." The Commissioner and his wife will have the sympathy and prayers of all Salvationists in the serious illness of their son, Captain Alexander, who is stationed at Cape.

Colonel William Haines and Lieut.-Colonel Henry Haines have suffered bereavement through the death of their father, who passed away at the advanced age of eighty-five.

Mrs. Commandant Bainbridge, of South Africa, and who rendered long and valuable service in the United Kingdom and the West Indies as well as at the Cape, has been promoted to Glory.

At one of the Meetings held in Tazara, four Javanese Soldiers were enrolled, and at Malang the newspaper reporter was one of the two seekers at the mercy-seat.

On the opening day of The Army's Exhibition at Sandohing, the Governor-General paid a visit, availing himself of the interest in the needlework executed at the Girls' Home, as well as in the Bibles and other books displayed.

The Annual Divisional Camp Meetings in the East Ohio Division (U.S.A.), resulted in 535 seekers kneeling at the mercy-seat.

Commissioner Simpson, whose health has considerably improved in recent months, has arrived safely in South Africa, where, in addition to conferring with Commissioner Hay on various matters affecting the Territory, he will conduct Meetings.

Sir Herbert Stanley, the Governor of Northern Rhodesia, received Commissioner Hay at Livingstonia and expressed his interest in The Army's work.

In connection with Founder's Day celebrations, at Trivandrum (India), Commissioner Sukh Singh (Bowers) gave a talk on the Founder's life and work. Students of all castes were among the interested and attentive audience.

In Mandalay, a Burmese Corps, five new Soldiers were recently sworn in under the Colors. Three of these are in the Gurkha Rifles Regiment, and one is the regimental drummer.

For a period of two months villages in the district of Angul (India) were bombarded by bands of enthusiastic Officers, who saw 123 men, women, and children, kneel at the penitent-form.

At the Rangoon Burmese Corps, during a campaign there, Colonel Jaya Veeva (Ewens) conducted the enrolment of the first batch of fourteen Junior Soldiers in Burma. The translation of the words "swearing-in" in the Burmese language is "to keep promise with God."

To facilitate work and oversight in the Central Territory of the United States of America, three new Divisions have just been created.

Sand-Tray Classes for children have started in a little fishing village near the Corps of Enakulam, in Cochin (India). The Army having, as yet, no building in which to hold the Meetings, they are held under the shade of a big tree.

At a recent Open-air Meeting at Badag (Nigeria), twenty men and women knelt in the ring seeking Salvation.

During a six weeks' soul-winning campaign in Japan, 1,327 seekers knelt at the mercy-seat, 400 Recruits, and 300 Soldiers were enrolled, and 200 prisoners were transferred to the Spirit Rolle.

## BLIND VETERAN

## ANSWERS THE FINAL CALL

**M**AJOR Carl Soderholm, District Men's Social Officer for St. Louis, Missouri, was promoted to glory on September 20th, after an illness of several weeks. His last words were "I have done my best."

Major Soderholm was converted at Winnipeg, Canada, and became an Officer from that Corps in 1890. He served two years in Canada, and was transferred to the United States where he advanced gradually to the position of Divisional Commander for the Scandinavian work in the old Western Territory.

At Salt Lake City, in 1905, he was transferred to the Men's Social Department and, meeting with marked success, was retained in the department until his death.

He knew the sorrows of bereavement when his beloved wife was promoted to glory in 1910, leaving him with the care of two small children. At the age of fifty-two he was stricken with blindness and virtually had to begin life all over again. He was able to carry on first through the devotion of his oldest daughter, Dora, and after her marriage to Captain Victor Sharp, by the help of his youngest daughter, Aldina.

Notwithstanding this handicap the intrepid Officer bent to the task ahead and was a wonderful success during the last year of his career. Only a short time ago, he was successful in completing the purchase of his industrial home property in St. Louis, free of all indebtedness.

During his career as an Industrial Officer he led hundreds of men back to God, restoring them to usefulness in society. Bankers, professional and business men by the score have gone through the institutions where he was stationed and learned there to fight successfully against temptation and to overcome defeat.

## PROTECTION

By Mrs. Brigadier Arnold.

"For I the Lord thy God will hold thy right hand saying unto thee, Fear not: I will help thee."—Isaiah 41:13.

Hold Thou my hand—  
The way is dark, I cannot see,  
I'm travelling through an unknown land.

O Father, be Thou near to me!

Hold Thou my hand—  
The way is long, my feet might fail,  
In every path but Thou hast planned,  
And groping I might lose my way.

Hold Thou my hand—  
The way is rough, and lost my feet  
Should stumble, lend me nudge  
and wand.

'Till I walk the golden street.

Hold Thou my hand—  
My strength is, oh, so small!  
Hold Thou me up and I shall stand;  
'Till, aided, I shall surely fall.

Hold Thou my hand—  
Thou knowest well the path I take,  
And when I fall to understand,  
Help me to trust, for Thy dear sake!

## OUT OF THE WINDOW

**H**OW to make a pathway to the penitent-form is one of the more welcome problems which sometimes face Army Officers, for it at least indicates eagerness on the part of the people to hear the message. It is solved in various ways. One of the most simple solutions was recently put upon in a crowded Meeting conducted by Commissioner Bullock at Delveland, West Indies. When the power message was announced, a number of the seats were put through the Hall window, thus clearing a space for the fifty-three penitents:

## EXTRACTS FROM

## THE GENERAL'S JOURNAL

COALS AND SOULS—FINE PRESS TRIBUTES—ON THE "DARLING, DARLING DOWNS"—THE PREMIER AND "THREE TIMES THREE"—SCOTTISH EMIGRANT GIRL'S WITNESS.

**Wednesday, April 2nd, 1924.**—Travelling, Sydney to Brisbane, over 700 miles. A moderate night on the train; noisy, and turned very cold about 3 o'clock.

Long talk last night, after leaving Sydney, with Mapp and Whitmore on the Army's position and prospects. One of the great difficulties here is the small places and the cost of their oversight. Splendid work is done in some of them.

Newcastle (a great railway and colliery centre) about 7 o'clock. Twenty minutes' stop. Civic and public reception outside railway station. A great crowd. Spoke with some freedom—"The Army is calling loudly to the lost—to the best in every man." Told them of John Cory—"Coals! Coals! Coals!"—"Soul! Soul! Soul!"

I had hoped to give them a week-end here, but could not manage it.

**Thursday, 3rd.**—Still travelling. Breakfast at Wallanarra; did not get much, or my party? A friend shook hands who was in Hyde Park, London, with me the other Sunday afternoon when we used the magnavox. Those Park Meetings have a wide range of influence. Mrs. Booth is much to be congratulated on them.

Another Civic Reception at Warwick. The Army has no work here. Town Band greet me. The Press very warm. Townsmen at 2.30; three thousand people in the lovely situation! Mayor met me with motor and whisked me off to crowd—Soldiers, Songsters, Band, strangers. Spoke plainly and from my heart, though so tired. People almost in tears; the Soldiers seemed well set-up. How my heart leaped when I saw them!

On to Brisbane at 3 o'clock, and reached that city at 6.40. Mayor and Council at Station; long, too long, but very appreciative Address by Mayor. Big crowd; every one friendly. Spoke briefly. We ought to have had a March. Oh, to make better—that is, more effective—use of these brief opportunities to speak of the things of God!

This is our farthest from London—12,500 miles from Q.V. Street.

**Friday, 4th.**—Brisbane. Billeted at House for new Materiel House, which has not yet been opened; on the top of a hill overlooking the city; a very fine property. Whitmore purchased it from a Mr. Whitmore, who took a lower figure than its value in view of his having an invalid daughter to whom, for years past, her mother had read "The Young Soldier" week by week.

Cables from London. My Dearest doing well (after her illness). I am comforted about her. Afternoon, reception by Press Association of this city—a fine body of men and women. Warmest greetings from the leading pressmen, proprietors of "Mail" and "Telegraph," and a very fine tribute from the Editor of the "Courier." I replied, speaking—apparently with much acceptance—for forty minutes. The Army and its Message.

Evening, cleared up ready for to-morrow. Short walk with Cliffe, who is very helpful. Some important conversation with Whitmore.

**Saturday, 5th.**—Brisbane. Middling night—mosquitoes! Mapp, on promotions and appointments. Tried to make a wise selection. Discussion with Cliffe on his observations re Training Work in these parts.

Read a little and dictated—various; 5 o'clock. Local Officers' Tea and Meeting—about 7. Fully half of them from the Old Country. Much "prevented" in this talk.

At 7 o'clock Soldiers and Recruits—about a thousand; some fine people. Very good; quite at liberty with them. A number at the Penitent-form. Some very definite work. Most of them are doing well for this world. The Divisional Commander says, if not actually well off, they are comfortable.

**Sunday, 6th.**—Brisbane. A great day. Morning Meeting, 1,500 people; most stirring—Christ, the Life of the Sanctified, appeared amongst us in that Theatre.

Afternoon, Lecture. Acting-Premier of Labor Government in the Chair. They do not, I fear, want any one in Queensland to tell themselves "I gave them our three rail." An enthusiastic affair, and at the close the Premier led the audience in "Three times three" for the General—a stirring moment.

Night, Salvation. Great Meeting. Spoke also in the Overflow. A day of power from on high—a day of the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ.

**Monday, 7th.**—Brisbane. Slept better. Newspaper representatives at 11 o'clock. Some writing, but rather limp today. Several testimonies to the deep spiritual impressions of yesterday.

At 3 o'clock. Long talk with Melnes (Colonel and Chief Secretary). Mapp interviewed Mr. Gillies, Acting-Premier. He takes the Labor view, but would like us to send them boys and domestic servants. Will cable Premier now in London, as to finance.

Missionary Meeting at 7 o'clock. Place not really quite full. Vexed to find that only by shilling or two shilling tickets. About a thousand, plus Officers.

Very happy Meeting. Mapp especially good. Some delightful offerings for the Heathen World at Mercy Seat. Withdrew our invitation and got many besides. Finished at 10.40, tired out. Cliffe and Smith also very tired.

**Tuesday, 8th.**—Brisbane. Very warm; night relaxing. Many raised question of going up to the Darling Downs on Friday to have a few hours quiet. Cliffe and Smith approve. We shall see.

English mail in; very full. Some trying matters. Oh, how the Devil harasses us! What an example he sets of persistent swaying power of his great end. But P. is better and Cath. expected home on Wednesday. Praise God! So sweets and bitters are mixed, and the winds are tempered to the storm lamb!

Important conference on affairs here. Soul-saving needs attention. Very striking emigration and Salvation incidents. One particularly so, that of a young Scottish girl of 17, whose family were practically starving, when she obtained a free passage to Queensland a few years ago, possessing on arrival but 42d.; obtained work, and with her first savings assisted her parents and brother to come out. Then she got converted in an Army Meeting in Sydney, was in full uniform within three days, carried The Army spirit back to a lonely part of Queensland, and started

Meetings for the sugar-cane, and brother were captured for God. They are now prosperous, and the brother is a Corps Treasurer and a prospective Candidate. She came and spoke to me after one of the Meetings, offering herself for Army work.

Warm letter from Sir Washington Ranger (The Army's well-known and esteemed Solicitor), who is still very ill. He says:

I have just been reading again the Acts of the Apostles, and am greatly impressed by the way in which God went with His traveling servants and accomplished His own purpose through them, notwithstanding the opposition of the enemy and the particular difficulties which again and again arose from the fact that they were traveling. May God graciously direct and sustain you as traveling for the furthering of His great purposes.

Amen and Amen.

**Wednesday, 9th.**—Brisbane. Very "sticky" heat; over 80 degrees at 3 a.m. in my room.

Field Officers' Councils today; three Sessions. Useful. Still raining. London Mail. Received a note with a collection of halfpennies from a dear child:

My dear General,—

I am sending you some of my own savings to help to buy some little Testaments for the poor little girls and boys of India, for they can learn to read about my Jesus. I save up all my half-pence and give them to my own Corps. I gave 300 for "S.D." and 132 was my own little offering for Harvest. I gave 240 towards the new Hall for Toowoong, so I would like to send these to India this time. Dear General, when I saw you hold out the dark Officer's hand you said it was calling out for help, so I thought how much I would love to send my Sunday School tickets to them to show them what the little girls in Australia think of them. You will find 136 tickets.

I will close, from your loving little friend,  
DORIS MEIRS, Aged 10 years,  
(To be continued.)

## Temptation

ASK yourself what you would have been if you had never been tempted, and own what a blessed thing the educating power of temptation is.





## COMING EVENTS

## COMMISSIONER SOWTON

Congress—Friday, Oct. 10th to 16th.  
 Barrie—Sat., Oct. 25th.  
 Orillia—Sun., Oct. 26th.  
 Midland—Mon., Oct. 27th.  
 Collingwood—Tues., Oct. 28th.  
 St. John I.—Sat.-Sun.-Mon., Nov. 1-3-4.

St. John III.—Tues., Nov. 4th.

Digby—Wed., Nov. 5th.

Halifax II.—Thurs., Nov. 6th.

Dartmouth—Fri., Nov. 7th.

Halifax I.—Sat.-Sun.-Mon., Nov. 8-9-10th.

Lieut.-Colonel Adby will accompany

## COLONEL MILLER

\*Wychwood—Sun., Oct. 19th.

\*Mount Dennis—Sun., Oct. 20th.

Whitby (Opening, Sat., Nov. 1st and 2nd).

\*Brantford I.—Sat.-Sun., Nov. 8-9th.

\*Woodstock, Ont.—Sat.-Sun., Nov. 22-23rd.

\*Mrs. Miller will accompany.

MAJOR BURTON: St. John IV., Sun., Oct. 19th.

MAJOR AND MRS. KENDALL: Halifax I., Oct. 23rd-Nov. 3rd; Windsor, N.S., Nov. 6-11th; Dartmouth, Nov. 12-17th; Halifax II., Nov. 20-24th; North Sydney, Nov. 27-Dec. 2nd; New Waterford, Dec. 4th-8th; New Glasgow, Dec. 10-14th; Truro, Dec. 13-14th.

## CALLED HIGHER BROTHER T. WHITE, FAMISH COVE, Nfld.

RECENTLY the Death Angel visited the home of Brother O. White, of Famish Cove, and claimed his son, Thomas. Although deprived of speech yet he gave signs that he was going home to be with Jesus and his mother. He will be greatly missed by all who knew him. The Funeral Service was conducted by the Corps Officer who spoke very impressively. His oldest brother gave his heart to God. May God comfort the bereaved.

## MOUNT FOREST

Captain Evenden, Lieut. Tidman  
 Mount Forest is glad to announce that Mount Cadet has left here for the Training Garrison. This makes one cadet for each year the Corps has been open. We will miss Cadet Hildard very much, as she has been an active worker and the Y. P. Sergeant-Major for the past year. At the farewell service the Cadet spoke of how God had led her to the Army through another worker, a Salvationist. At the close of the Meeting ONE beautiful returned to God. Publicationist Liddell has transferred to Hamilton.

## CONGRESS VISITORS TAKE NOTE

A United Songster Festival will be given in the Lippincott Citadel on Friday, October 17th, by the Earlsfort, Toronto I., and Lippincott Songsters.

Bandmaster Robbins, of Rhodes Avenue, is inaugurating a special musical night to be designated as "Marshall Night." It will take place on Thursday, October 16th, in the Dovercourt Citadel. The program will be given by the Dovercourt Band and Songsters, and will consist entirely of compositions by Bandmaster Marshall, of South Shields, England; one of The Army's foremost musicians and composers. The proceeds will go to assist Rhodes Avenue Band.



Sub-Territorial Commander COLONEL THOMAS CLOUD Springdale St., St. John's Nfld.

## GENERAL SECRETARY'S NOTES

MRS. SIMMONS, mother of Commandant Simmons, of Clarke's Beach, was promoted to Glory from her home at St. John's, recently. Our comrade was always a warm friend of The Army, and for the past thirty years found a joy in billeting Officers in the city in connection with the Congress. She finished well. Our sympathy is expressed to Commandant Simmons, and other relatives.

spirit of The Army." In the morning session the Colonel emphasized the importance of the Divine Call, and explained the difference between it and the secular calls of life. Faith in God, The Army and its Leaders was the title of the afternoon's subject.

The ordination of the disciples was the topic at night. The Colonel was never heard to better advantage, and the up-to-date

Dr. Cowperthwaite, M.A., presided. Tall, thin, with aquiline features, thick grey hair and lengthy beard, he gave the impression of a Hebrew prophet of the early ages."

We regret the passing of Doctor John Murphy, one of the most prominent physicians of St. John's, and an enthusiastic supporter of the Grace Maternity Hospital. He fell at his post while endeavoring to save stricken children from Infantile Paralysis. The memory of his devotion will be a benediction to all who were privileged to know him.

The wedding of Brother Powell, of Bonavista, to ex-Captain Vatcher, of Twillingate, was conducted by Commandant Canning in the Citadel recently.

At Peter's Arm an awakening has taken place. The new Corps Officer, Captain M. Abbott, reports that during last week they had seven men and women forward for Salvation. Out of the number there was a father and son, and a husband and wife kneeling together. One young man who had never before been converted got gloriously saved.

Captain Porter, of Lush's Bight, reports the inauguration of Young People's Meetings which has resulted in a number of young people giving their hearts to God. The Young People's Sergeant-Major is making a special effort to advance this branch of the work.

At Creston eight have claimed deliverance from sins during the past week. Much of the presence of God has been realized.

A Young People's Demonstration was given at St. John's I. on Thursday last, with Adjutant Cornick in the chair. The solos, duets, and recitations were very much enjoyed. Great credit is due to Sergeant-Major Jennings, and his interested band of workers, who are endeavoring to encourage the young people.

## COLONEL CLOUD'S APPOINTMENTS FOR OCTOBER

North Sydney, Toronto Congress, Guelph, Channel, Arnold's Cove, Norman's Cove, Blacktown, St. John's.



Sergeant-Major and Mrs. Thorne and family. They have recently transferred to New Harbor, Newfoundland, from Halifax I., where our comrade held a Local's commission for seven years. He has been a Salvationist for thirty years, and the young folks are all active in the Junior work.

tives who feel their loss keenly.

Commandant Downey, of Channel, and Captain Pizzardi, of Bridgeport, are under the doctor's care; the former contracted a severe cold, and the latter is suffering from acute rheumatism. Prayers are requested on their behalf.

Twenty-three Corps have contributed towards this year's batch of Cadets: St. John's I. coming first with five. At the written entrance examination they were classified as follows:—Class 1, 21; Class 2, 6; Class 3, 11.

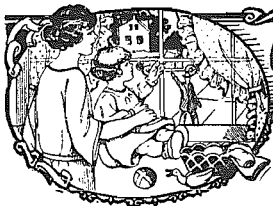
Memorable were the events of the first Sabbath of the 1924-25 "Excelsior" Session. Beginning at 8 a.m., with all the city Officers present, Dr. Campbell Morgan, who for the past eight days has been conducting special services in the city, addressed the assembly in an inspiring and whole-hearted fashion.

The topic for the day was "The

illustrations used in connection with each subject made his messages very inspiring.

At one of the afternoon Meetings, conducted by Dr. Campbell Morgan, the Colonel, by special request, led in prayer. The appearance of the Cadets led Dr. Morgan to refer to the red and gold as emblems of the Blood and Fire. He made special reference to the Founder and the work of The Army. He also told the audience that thirty-seven years ago in Cheshire, England, he became associated with Colonel Cloud. In talking to our Leader later he expressed his surprise and pleasure at the splendid position which The Army holds in the Dominion of Newfoundland.

The following is taken from the "Daily News" of thirty years ago: "General Booth held a Mass Meeting last night in the Parade Rink, and discussed The Salvation Army Social Scheme. The Rev.



# Of INTEREST to WOMEN

## HEALTHFUL COOKERY

AN ESSENTIAL PART OF A WOMAN'S EDUCATION

By MRS. JAMES NOAKES, Bowmanville

### I BIDE MY TIME

I bide my time. Whenever shadows darken

Along my path, I do but lift mine eyes.

And faith reveals fair shores beyond the skies,

And through earth's harsh, discordant sounds I hearken,

And hear divinity music from afar, Sweet sounds from lands where half my loved ones are.

I bide—I bide my time.

I bide my time. Whatever woes assail me,

I know the strife is only for a day; A friend waits for me further on the way—

A friend too faithful and too true to fail me.

Who will bid all life's jarring turmoil cease.

And lead me on to realms of perfect peace.

I bide—I bide my time.

I bide my time. This conflict and resistance.

This drop of rapture in a cup of pain.

This wear and tear of body and of brain

But fits my spirit for the new existence

Which waits me in the happy by-and-by;

So, come what may, I'll lift my eyes and cry—

"I bide—I bide my time."

—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

### RECIPES

#### RIPE CUCUMBER PICKLE.

SIX large cucumbers, twelve large onions, and put all through grinder or chop after taking seeds from cucumbers. Sprinkle with salt. Let stand over night. Strain off in the morning, cover with vinegar, boil until tender. Sugar and pepper to taste. Can hot.

#### RIPE CUCUMBER PICKLE.

Cut ripe cucumber in long strips. Take out seeds. Take equal amount of onion and cut up. Sprinkle with salt. Let stand a few hours. Drain, add vinegar and a tablespoon of mustard. Little tumeric, pepper and sugar to taste. Cook until clear, and can hot.

#### BRAN MUFFINS.

One egg, half cup brown sugar, butter or dripping the size of an egg. Mix all together with one cup sour milk, two cups flour, one teaspoon Baking Soda; one cup bran, added last. If desired one cup rolled oats can be used in place of one cup of flour.

#### CUCUMBER RELISH.

This relish is to be used at once. Get nice large, green cucumbers, peel and slice very thin or cut in small dice. Sprinkle on salt, let stand for an hour or less, and then drain. Have some nice thick cream that is just turning sour, pour over it a little vinegar and add pepper to taste. Sugar if desired.

#### TOMATO BUTTER.

Ten pounds of ripe tomatoes, three pounds brown sugar, and half an older vinegar, one teaspoon each of cinnamon ground and allspice and two onions. Cut fine, boil gently three or four hours.

HEALTHFUL cookery is not receiving the attention which its importance demands. No one will dispute the fact that good food is of primary importance. We live upon what we eat. It is not sufficient, however, to merely select good food. To be well digested and thoroughly assimilated the food must be properly cooked. The best food may be spoiled in the cooking of it. The kind of food upon which we live, and the manner in which it is prepared, determines largely our physical well-being and consequently much of our happiness or misery in this life.

For love nor honor, wealth nor power,  
Can give the heart a cheerful hour;  
When health is lost, be timely wise,  
With health all taste of pleasure flies.

Moreover, the mind is affected by the condition of the body, and the manner in which it is prepared, determines largely our physical well-being and consequently much of our happiness or misery in this life.

How many homes are cursed with discomfort, ill-health, hard thoughts and bitter words because the wife does not know how to cook. Samuel Smiles says, "Bad cooking is waste—waste of money and loss of comfort. Whom God hath joined in matrimony, ill-cooked joints and ill-boiled potatoes have very often put asunder."

It has been truly said that the cook fills an important place in the household. She is preparing food to be taken into the stomach to form brain, bone and muscle. The health of all the members of the family depends upon her skill and intelligence. In a large measure, the lives of those in a household are in the hands of the housewife, so the health of the members of the family is, in a degree, in the hands of one who prepares the meals. Thousands are dying annually as the result of poor cooking. Food poorly prepared is not nutritious and cannot be expected to make good blood. Some one may say they have no natural ability to cook, but anyone having ordinary intelligence, and with

little effort, care and proper directions, can learn to cook well. Mothers should teach their daughters the mysteries of good cooking. I have been surprised to see how foolish some mothers are in that respect. They bring up their girls like dolls or playthings, and the girls in turn, boast that they cannot cook, as if it was beneath them to learn anything so common as cooking. All work is noble and good cooking is one of the greatest of arts. The late Queen Victoria set a good example to her subjects in such things. When her ladies in waiting found her (while she was a Princess) doing the duties of the maid, her answer to their questionings was, "My mother did not leave anything out of my education."

Mothers should teach their daughters that to cook well is an essential part of their education and it would not hurt the boys to learn a little as well. I know some families where the boys took their turn at cooking, making cakes, etc. They have grown to manhood and made the best husbands. To cook well is more essential than the study of music, fancywork, the dead languages, or the sciences. The knowledge of how to care for the body and provide it with suitable nourishment, is of little worth.

Meredith hit upon a great truth when he said,

"We may live without music, poetry or art,

We may live without conscience and live without heart,

We may live without friends, we may live without books,

But civilized man cannot live without cooks."

No young woman should think of marriage until she has first acquired a practical knowledge of simple cookery. This is essential whether she expects to do the cooking or supervise the work of others. There never has been an age so noted for dyspepsias as the present and perhaps never a time when there was such scarcity of good cooks. One my doctor has made the remark that stomach trouble is the most common of all ailments.

## TRAINING FOR ETERNITY

IF it is true that "the hand that rocks the cradle rules the world," how much responsibility rests upon the mother as she daily strives in face of the different tempers and dispositions of her little ones, to train them up in what she feels to be the right way, and also to see that her own life and conduct are an example for her children to follow.

Once asked under whose preaching he was converted, a truly man replied, "Under no one's preaching, but my mother's practising."

The upmost desire of the godly mother is that her children should be truly converted; yet how often it happens that, in spite of all her efforts and prayers, the Devil, for the time being, seems to get all his own way! And yet how blessed it is at such times to get alone on our knees before God, and with the open Bible, claim His promise, and thus move the arm of the Omnipotent One.

A man of God was once asked what he thought was the reason that the children of religious parents and even ministers sometimes turned out godless. He replied, "Because they try to train them for both worlds." You and I, as Salvationists, must train our children for eternity, even though it should mean sacrifice in this life.

There is also a worry or trial to the unconverted wife greater than any I have mentioned—an unconverted husband. To such a comrade I would say: See, first, that your own heart and life are entirely consecrated to God; cast your heavy burden upon His shoulders and He will make your life tell for good.

There is a noble work for every woman to do, no matter what her circumstances be; and her very worries and trials should be made glorious stepping-stones to lead her closer to Him who hath "Borne our griefs and carried our sorrows." S. O.

## THE FAMILY CIRCLE

To assist in the promotion of Christian fellowship at the evening family circles, we suggest the use of the Bible portions and comments here given.

Any converted member of the family should audibly read the portions after the meal is finished and before the members disperse for the pursuits of the evening.

SUNDAY, 12th OCT. I. KINGS 30: 35-42. "AS THY SERVANT WAS BUSY HERE AND THERE, HE WAS GONE."

"Phyllis is dead! I meant often to go and see her and take some flowers, but I was busy and kept putting it off." How often we have lashed ourselves on hearing of the death of a friend whom we feel we have neglected, and yet we go on forgetting the living till they pass beyond our reach.

MONDAY, 13th OCT. I. KINGS 21: 1-16. AHAB AND JEZEBEL.

Jezebel was a clever woman with a remarkably strong character. Had she only been God-fearing there was no limit to the good she would have accomplished with the help of Elijah. Together their influence would have been irresistible. But because Jezebel was bad her power over poor, weak Ahab, only led him deeper and deeper into sin.

TUESDAY, 14th OCT. I. KINGS 21: 17-29. "SEEST THOU! HOW AHAB HUMBLETH HIMSELF BEFORE ME."

The Lord Himself told Elijah that Ahab's repentance was genuine, so we have no right to doubt it. The Palace could have been no pleasant place for Ahab with Jezebel's jibes at his fasting and sacerdotal and outward signs of sorrow for sin. His very weakness of character makes us better appreciate the stand Ahab took.

WEDNESDAY, 15th OCT. I. KINGS 22: 1-14. "ENQUIRE. FRAY THEE, AT THE WORD OF THE LORD TO-DAY."

Jehoshaphat, like some modern people, had his plans, then liked to ask God's blessing on them. We should save ourselves much sorrow if we consulted God first, took our orders from Him, and then acted, instead of behaving in the opposite way. The wisdom of Heaven is at the disposal of those who seek it instead of their own way.

THURSDAY, 16th OCT. I. KINGS 22: 15-28. MICAIAH THE FEARLESS PROPHET.

All we know of Micaiah is told us in this chapter, but his consistently brave character has helped and encouraged men right through the ages. He approached his test determined to give nothing but God's message, and the Lord kept him fearless even when he heard Ahab's cruel sentence, which perhaps was only ended by violent death.

FRIDAY, 17th OCT. I. KINGS 22: 29-40. "A CERTAIN MAN DREW A BOW AT A VENTURE."

An Eastern legend says that the Angel of Death was sent to fetch a certain man. Warned of his fate the man managed to borrow a magic carpet which carried him to quite a different part of the world. To his astonishment the Death Angel met him there and said, "This is the place where I was sent to fetch you." So no amount of disguise could save Ahab when his time had come.

SATURDAY, 18th OCT. PSALM 14: 1-7. "THE FOOL HATH SAID IN HIS HEART, THERE IS NO GOD."

Perhaps you say, "I would not attempt to deny the existence of God." But as the Lord looks down from Heaven does He see you as one of those who "seek God"? For that, and not mere words is the proof of your belief in His being. If you "seek God" you will wish to please Him, and desire His pleasure, not your own.

## HELP US FIND

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address Colonel H. Otway, James and Alber Streets, Toronto, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

Officers, Soldiers and friends are invited to assist in this matter by looking regularly through the Missing Column, and notifying Colonel Otway, if able to give any information.

One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.



**JACQUES, William Alfred**—About 45 years of age, height 5 ft. 4 in., sandy hair, fair complexion, blue eyes; born in London, Eng. Was a moulder or in Guolph. Missing about 23 years. Information desired. (See photo). 14855

**KIMBER, A. E.**—Was living at 1049 Tupper Street, Montreal. Supposed to have been for Quebec and to have been assisted by the Salvation Army either in Montreal or Quebec. Brother anxiously enquires. 15019

**GODDEN, Stephen George Walter**—Age 19. Came to Canada through some Agency and was last known to be at Guild, P.Q. Mother is very anxious to know present whereabouts. 15047

**JOHNSTON, Thomas Charles**—Age 62, height 5 ft. 10 in., white hair, mustache, by occupation, light grey eyes, fresh complexion. Missing 30 years; last heard from in Montreal. Whereabouts desired. 15049

**STIRLING, William John**—Age 40, height about 6 ft., black (going grey) hair, dark blue eyes, dark tanned complexion, native of Banffshire, Scotland. Was Sergeant in the C.E.F. Missing since 1919. Any information will be appreciated. 15061

**ADNUM Mrs. Charles**—Lived at Cavelier Street, Montreal, in 1914-15. Maiden name "Nunn." Left Southampton, England. Brother anxiously enquires. 15073

**BLANCHARD, John Norbert**—Age 27, height 5 ft. 10 in., dark brown hair, large blue eyes, fresh complexion. Was a soldier. Missing since 1921. Any information will be gratefully received. 14963

**McREED, William James**—Returned soldier; address on discharge, King St., Winnipeg. Supposed to have gone to "Colonel Sanders" and to have been on a farm or ranch. Sister anxiously enquires. 14925

**PARK, John B.**—Came to Canada about 12 years ago from Carlin, Scotland. Last heard from in 1917 from Belleville, working in Pear and Dumb Institute. Parents will be grateful for any news. 14927

**GLEDEHILL, Thomas**—Single, age 35-36, height 5 ft. 5 1/2 in., fair hair, grey eyes, fair complexion. Two wars on one. Missing four years. Farmer by occupation. Brother William desires to locate. 14979

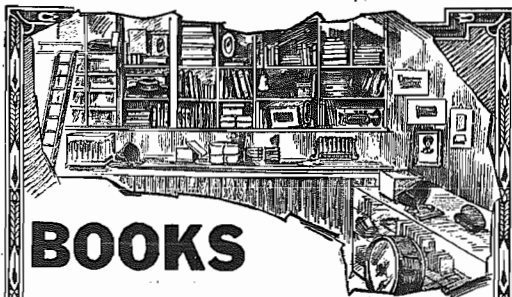
**JAMES Richard**—Left Liverpool for Onchee on S.S. "Vernian." August 31st, 1922, and intended staying at S. A. Hostel until settled. Wife in England is very anxious and any news will be appreciated. 14987

**BROWN, William**—Age 20, height 5 ft. 6 in., brown hair, brown eyes, swarthy complexion. Left home in Ireland in 1915 and last heard from in 1918, when he was in Canadian Mounted Rifles, London. Supposed now to be in some small place in Ontario. Any information will be gratefully received by father and sister in the Old Land. 14995

## OCEAN TRAVEL

Officers, Soldiers, and friends of the Salvation Army intending to go to Europe, will find it distinctly to their advantage to book passage with The Salvation Army Immigration Department. Bookings from the British Isles can also be arranged.

Address your communication to:—  
**The Resident Secretary,**  
341 University St., Montreal  
**BRIGADIER J. F. SOUTHALL,**  
20 St. George St., Toronto  
**ADJUTANT L. SMITH,**  
385 Ontario St., London  
**ADJUTANT LINDSAV,**  
103 Barrington St., Halifax, N.S.



## BOOKS

### By THE FOUNDER

Visions .....	90c.
The General's Letters .....	\$1.25
The Founder's Messages .....	\$1.25
Religion for Every Day .....	90c.
Purity of Heart .....	90c.
The Training of Children .....	90c.
Sergeant-Major Do Your Best .....	\$1.75

### By THE GENERAL

Talks with Officers .....	50c.
Papers on Life and Religion .....	\$1.00
Our Master, or Thoughts for Salvationists About Their Lord .....	90c.
Bible Battle Axes .....	90c.
Servants of All .....	70c.

### By MRS. BOOTH

Mothers of the Empire .....	70c.
Powers of Salvation Army Officers .....	\$1.00

### By THE ARMY MOTHER

Popular Christianity .....	60c.
Papers on Godliness .....	60c.
Papers on Aggressive Christianity .....	90c.
Practical Religion .....	90c.

### BIOGRAPHIES

William Booth, the Founder of The Salvation Army, by Harold Begbie, two volumes .....	\$10.50
Life of General Wm. Booth (Railton) .....	90c.

### PICTURES

THE FOUNDER. Large and unframed, good size for the Citadel. \$2.00, plus 25c. postage.	
THE ARMY MOTHER. Framed, \$5.90.	
GENERAL BRAMWELL BOOTH. \$5.00 and \$10.00.	
MRS. GENERAL BRAMWELL BOOTH. \$5.00 and \$10.00.	

Address Orders and Enquiries to:

THE TRADE SECRETARY, - 20 Albert Street, Toronto

## LET US SING

### JESUS WILL COME

Tune—"By-and-by." B.J. 198. Song Book, 776

The Salvation Army is still marching on,  
Some thousands of souls it to Jesus has won;  
The drunkard, the swearer, the rich and the poor,  
Have all been to Jesus, and He's made them pure.

Chorus:  
By-and-by, by-and-by, Jesus will come,  
By-and-by, by-and-by, welcome me home;  
Then with the Angels I'll sing the new song,  
Redeemed by the blood of the Crucified One.

### OH, MATCHLESS LOVE

Tune—"There is a happy land." 95. Song Book, 304

Jesus laid His glory by,  
All, all for me!  
On Calvary's tree to die,  
All, all for me!  
See! the fountain wide,  
Flowing from His wounded side,  
'Tis a full Salvation tide,  
All, all for me!

Jesus hungry millions fed,  
Oh, matchless love!  
Healed the blind, and raised the dead,  
Oh, matchless love!  
Cleansed Naaman when he tried;  
Saved Bartimeus when he cried,  
Sinners never were denied,  
Oh, matchless love!

### WESTERN WHISPERS

**C**OMMISSIONER and Mrs. Hodder recently conducted a farewell council with the Corps Cadets of Winnipeg, at which a representation from every Corps in the city was in attendance.

A comprehensive review of the progress made in Canada West under the leadership of Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder appears in the latest issue of the *Winnipeg Cry*. Thousands of souls have been saved, seven hundred new Soldiers added to the Rolls; new Corps and Institutions opened and new branches inaugurated.

A series of heart-moving gatherings featured the farewell services of Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder. Parting counsel was given to Officers and Comrades, and many striking tributes of affection were paid them. A marconigram, sent by Commissioner Mapp on behalf of the General read as follows:—  
"Am full of gratitude for your service. With triumphant farewell. We pray that many happy and prosperous years may be in store for you."

Brigadier Goodwin recently "looked-in" at Winnipeg T. H. Q., fresh back from a tour of her Division. Over 2,200 miles were covered; twelve Corps visited; numerous meetings held at institutions; Home Leaguers visited and a good soul-saving time experienced. The prospects for the Harvest Festival and Memorial Scheme in Manitoba are bright, the Brigadier declares.

On a recent trip made by Winnipeg III. Band, the automobiles containing the Bandmen drew up at a wayside village where they treated the inhabitants with some music. The local postmaster was much affected, and bursting into tears, said the playing of the Band brought back to him memories of thirty years ago when he attended The Army Meetings.

Captain Ivy Hodder, Territorial Guard Organizer for Canada West is relinquishing her duties on account of ill-health and will proceed with her parents, Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder, for a period of rest.

# 8000 FREE SEATS - ONE FOR YOU

## PAGEANT OF SALVATION ARMY ACTIVITIES

The Spectacular Gem of the FALL CONGRESS

to be held

IN THE **ARENA** TORONTO

(Situated on Mutual Street)

On FRIDAY, OCTOBER 10th, at 7.30 p.m.

**THE GENERAL WILL PRESIDE and Deliver an Address**

Admission Free

Come Yourself and Bring Another

8000 SEATS

(SEE PAGE NINE FOR FURTHER PARTICULARS)

